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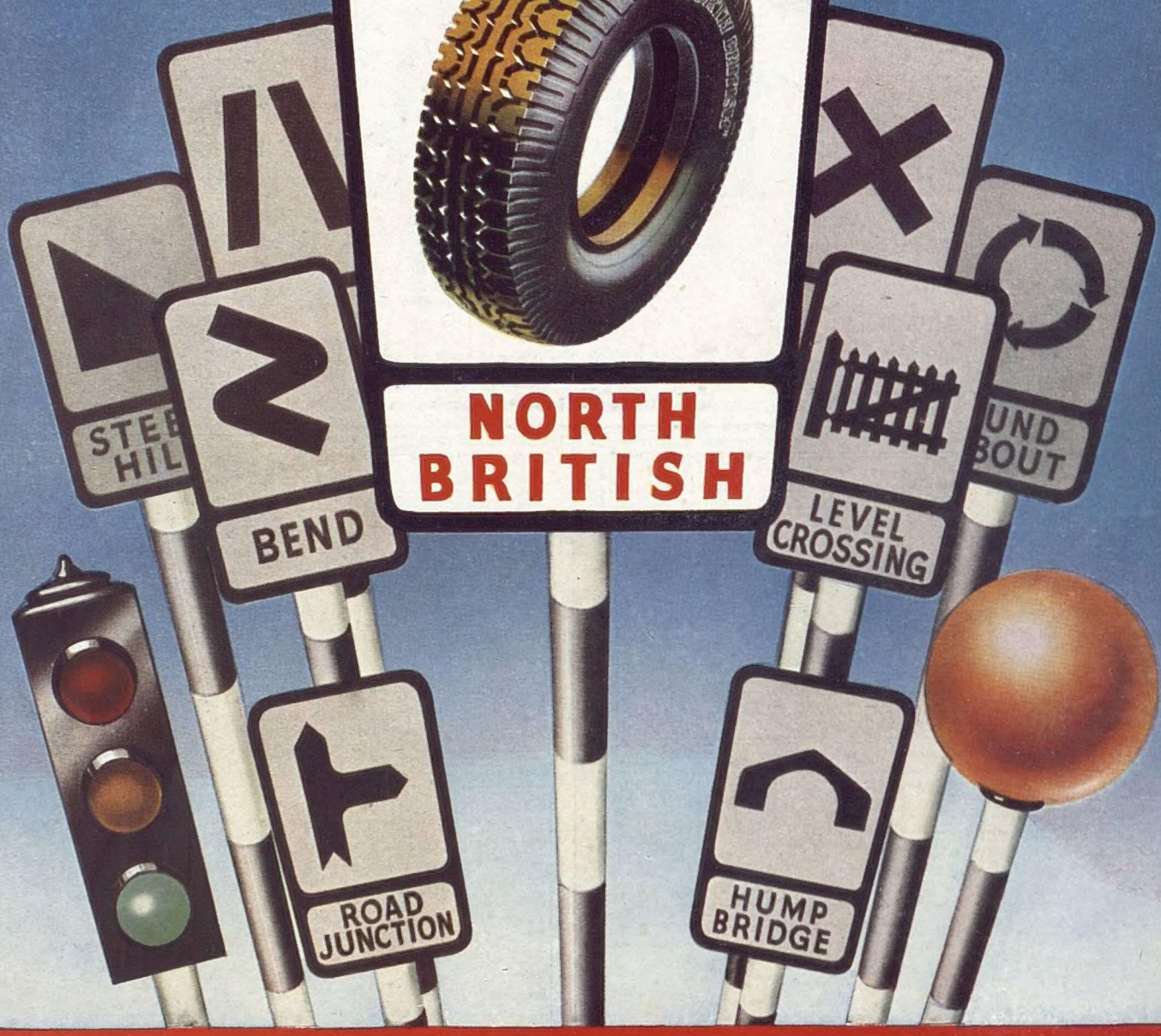

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Volume CXCI No. 2499 The SPHERE, London, December 27, 1947

THE SPHERE
With which is incorporated "THE GRAPHIC"
The Empire's Illustrated Weekly

IN STILL PRINCELY INDIA—REAR-ADMIRAL EARL MOUNTBATTEN OF BURMA, GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF THE INDIAN DOMINION, AND COUNTESS MOUNTBATTEN ARRIVING FOR THE DURBAR AT THE PALACE OF THE MAHARAJA OF JAIPUR: The occasion was the silver jubilee of the Maharaja's accession to the *gaddi*

Captain His Highness Saramad-I-Rajahai Hindustan Raj Rajendra Shri Maharaja Dhiraja Sir Sawai Man Singhji Bahadur, G.C.I.E., Maharaja of Jaipur, was a well-known figure in England in the years between the wars, when his all-conquering polo team won such a remarkable series of successes in open tournaments. The Maharaja rules the fourth largest state in Rajputana, and is among the Princes who have stepped forward to claim membership of the new Indian Dominion. On the occasion of the silver jubilee of his mounting the *gaddi* in 1922, Earl Mountbatten, Governor-General of India, attended the Durbar, as also did a great gathering of princes from throughout Rajputana. Jaipur lies about 200 miles to the south-west of New Delhi, and has escaped most of the communal troubles which have lately afflicted the sub-continent during the months of political transition. Further pictures of the Durbar will be found on page 391 of this issue

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A LONDON NEWSLETTER

1, NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.1.

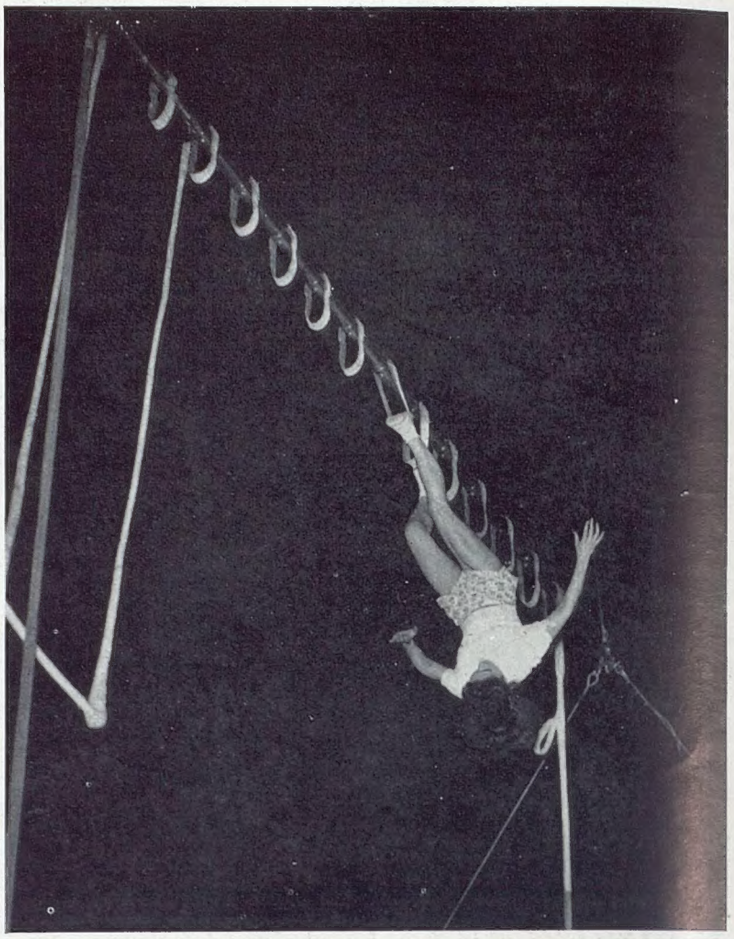
"Sine Die."—The Conference of Foreign Ministers stands adjourned *sine die*. It was doomed to fail. Nothing is settled. The fate of Austria and Germany remains as uncertain as in 1945. Where are we now? Are we to suppose that the dreadful alternative is now accomplished, that we are back to power politics and two camps? In a sense, yes; we have been in that state for many months. But we must not say that all is now lost, that U.N.O. has gone the way of the League, that there is no peace ever more for civilisation, nothing left but a hopeless defence against the next and the last war. Of the four nations concerned, three were in large measure agreed. Only Russia was determined that this Conference should fail. Which nations to-day are Big in any accepted sense I do not know. Two are powerful, one is rich, one at least possesses still some moral greatness, a few are quietly prosperous, many more are in great distress, half a dozen have ceded their sovereignty for safety's sake. Does any gleam of hope emerge from this black cloud? Nothing tangible. Perhaps a feeling that a majority of the nations to-day have come closer together on one point: that Russia's sacrifice of so many opportunities for agreement and compromise to the overriding purpose of pursuing her peculiar campaign of hate-propaganda against the West is mistaken sacrifice, that it cannot much longer benefit Russia and her satellites and has already begun to alienate nations which desired her friendship; that Russia and her satellites are not the only fish in the sea; that success in peace demands as much sacrifice and co-operation as success in war, and that the time has come for the nations of goodwill to declare themselves and to stand side by side with what courage they can accomplish. It is that or Civilisation's suicide. At the lowest, we may perhaps assume that a majority of civilised nations to-day have learned the ill effects of bad manners. Manners makyth man . . . and civilisation; and an orgy of ill-breeding has gone far enough. At least we need not listen to Russian broadcasts. We could not stop our ears to Lancaster House.

Stanley Baldwin.—I read many obituary notices of the late Lord Baldwin. The verdict of one great daily at least upon his political reputation, as history will judge him as a Prime Minister, was quite clearly unfavourable. Yet "year after year the British public trusted and followed him with a confidence it has given to few others." Why was this? Because, as was rightly added, he was the ideal English statesman for quiet and kindly times. He stood for character as the first test of national greatness. He "exalted unity over dissension," he hated pretensions, shams, the snobbery of class. He was loyal to his colleagues and scorned self-justification. He was a true, a noble democrat. He was very like the Royal master he served. He was, besides, steeped in the lore of the English countryside and in its greatest literature. He was a simple, kindly, unselfish, un-self-seeking man and, *ipso facto*, a great gentleman. Unfortunately, his times were neither quiet nor kindly. They were fierce, disillusioned and dangerous. And leadership (which was his gift) can only flourish when men are ready to be led. It was so for Churchill; not for Baldwin. We let Baldwin lead us in our domestic troubles, and no Premier did it better. In foreign affairs we refused to be led and no statesman could lead us in the '30's. I have pleasant memories of conversation with Lord Baldwin and one or two delightful letters from him. These I shall keep with pleasure and admiration while I live.

Mr. Churchill's Holiday.—The modern world and its fashions are for ever surprising old stagers. Thus I was surprised to learn in the *News Bulletin* that the holiday of Mr. Churchill and his party, off to Africa via Paris, was subsidised by two American journals. Chiefly, I fancy, I was surprised that this item could be regarded as vital news for a 9 o'clock bulletin. In a minor degree, I was surprised by the *fact*. Of course, it 's a business or busman's holiday for Mr. Churchill. He 's off to complete the first section of his War Memoirs; it appears that these two American journals made the loudest offer and have secured this glittering publishing prize, and it is good business on their part to keep the golden goose warm and comfortable till all the eggs are laid and hatched. Vide *The Wrong Box*. Marrakesh is the modern counterpart of hygienic woollen underwear as supplied in the famous Finsbury tontine gamble. Nor is Mr. Churchill the first ex-Premier to turn out best-sellers. "Dizzy" did ditto and was often subsidised. And the beauty of Mr. Churchill is that he has nothing to hide, never cares a damn what "people will say," and does not conceal as vices his pleasure in, and zest for, the fleshpots. I hope he will have a sunny and busy and happy holiday and plenty of good fare. As far as the dollars are concerned, there will be no questions to ask in Parliament. The dollars will be moving in the right direction throughout the entire transaction. These War Memoirs will be a bumper export to the dollar area. Sir Stafford should applaud.

King Leopold.—It seems there is a possibility of the return of King Leopold. There are several Englishmen who would welcome his return as an act of tardy justice to a man traduced and misunderstood. Years ago a strong and impartial committee examined into the King's conduct before, during and after 1939. It found no fault with his actions. M. van Zeeland, former Premier, has recently announced his belief in the injustice of King Leopold's exile, and a National Congress has now sent to Switzerland a loyal message and an invitation to return to "secure the reconciliation of all Belgians." Prince Charles, the Regent, by all accounts, would be the last to stand in his brother's way, and the obstacles which, a year or so ago, seemed to bristle, would appear to have smoothed themselves out. War passions and misrepresentations have died down, the King's second marriage, once regarded as a serious objection to his return, is viewed to-day in a kinder light, the succession being in no way affected by it. It looks as if King Leopold will have his own again. It looks, too, as if Monarchy is about to stage its periodic come-back, as a stabilising, unifying force in countries peculiarly divided by rivalries of blood and politics.

Inflation.—It is a commonplace that the Socialist Government has been the last to admit the extent, and the last to fear the extension, of inflation. The general public has never accepted Government *statistics*, those rows of figures designed for comfort and confidence, which signify nothing. It has *felt* inflation in practice, in everyday dealings, and constantly voices its anxiety as inflation soars. But the Government is not to be disturbed. The grandiose schemes proceed according to plan (1945) and the payroll of the Civil Service, with all its requirements, rises higher and higher, while the few announced measures of cheeseparing to bridge the gulf of a £700,000,000 deficit, all of them directly lead to worse inflation. Fewer and fewer goods to buy and services to pay for, with no corresponding decrease in the public purchasing power. The first sign visible to the public that the Government might one day admit the danger of inflation came after a meeting between the Cabinet and the F.B.I. representatives. At the end of that solemn catalogue of warnings and advice given, and presumably heard, the Cabinet expressed "sympathy" with the F.B.I.'s views. But although Ministers have repeated *ad nauseam* that it is not coal or dollars but *time* which is short, there was no urgency to be read into that expression of sympathy. The F.B.I. was invited to explore the avenues again and to report back. Meanwhile . . . among other urgent dangers, time runs on and the plan (1945) proceeds grandiosely. So does inflation.



DEFYING GRAVITY AT OLYMPIA: Darita provides one of the big thrills of this year's circus. Although the Mills Brothers search the world for their various acts, they sometimes find talent at home. Darita (her real name is Violet Howard) comes from Edgware, Middlesex, and is the twenty-eight-year-old daughter of a L.P.T.B. driver. As the "human fly" she hangs suspended upside-down over arenas on the Continent and in the United States. Darita suspends by her insteps, inserting her feet into loops fixed to an iron bar. During the show she repeats her act blindfolded

Cutting Off Your Nose.—I am always left floundering in the earliest stage of any argument in political economy. The most lucid child's guide to the "Meaning of Money" or the simplest (if there be a simple) paragraph in the instructions issued for the compilation of my income-tax return are both also utterly beyond my comprehension. Certainly I ought never to venture into the field of political economy. But I must have done so recently in THE SPHERE, as the following letter shows: "I read with much interest your notes in THE SPHERE in regard to the natural instinct of the workman to go slow rather than put more money into the pocket of his employer. But why don't you follow the matter a little further, and try to point out to the workman that his policy injures him as well as his employer? The immense cost of running this country, providing the social amenities, old age pensions, unemployment pay, the Armed Forces, etc., is *all* paid by the taxpayers, of whom the 'go slow' workman represents a very large proportion in numbers, but we are all taxed according to our incomes. The more of the taxation which any individual or group of individuals pays towards the total cost of running the country, the less is left to be paid by the remainder. It is obvious, therefore, that if the 'go slow' theorist reduces the profits of his employer it simply means that his employer's contribution in taxation is also reduced, and the 'go-slow' theorist will have to pay a little more himself to help to make up the deficiency. I find it very difficult to understand why our politicians, of all parties, never make any attempt to convey this obvious truth to the people in language which they can understand." Well, that sounds plausible. Our wealth to-day—since we parted with our foreign investments and reserves—is practically, if not potentially, comprised in the goods and services we can turn out and perform. If we could "pay our way" with these, there would be no need of taxation to fill the gap. As it is, we are very heavily taxed on the profits of our trading or other labour. My own opinion is that "go slow" is in chief the result not of jealousy of the employer, nor of dread of taxation, but of the inevitable post-war dislike of hard and honest work.

The "Foresight" Saga.—Day after day one gets evidence of the stuttering in the machine of controls and planning. It is as if Foresight was the first virtue to be banned when private initiative was forbidden. There is to-day not an axe shaft to be had for love or money in the ironmongeries of seven market towns which I have visited in Hants and Sussex in the past month. Yet in days when wood is badly wanted for fuel and for houses, an axe is not an antiquated weapon. Even the professional tree-fellers need it before the cross-saw comes into play, and for lopping. But an axe shaft is made of hickory in America and costs dollars, so no axe can be laid to the root of the tree in Britain. Robinson Crusoe would have foreseen this difficulty. When his store of axe shafts went down with his ship, he would have searched his island for a suitable hardwood for making shafts and laid in a store. But people in England to-day are not allowed to think ahead. They must follow the pattern of the planners. Thus it is that every expedient to save pursues a vicious circle by creating another cause of waste, another import demand

THE OLD STAGER

A PRINCE WHO HAS ACCEDED TO THE NEW INDIA : Captain the Maharaja of Jaipur followed by his retainers as he arrived for the Durbar celebrations at his palace at Jaipur. He acceded to the throne in 1922, assuming full ruling powers in 1931, and thereafter paid several visits to England. It was in 1933 that his celebrated polo team swept the board in all open tournaments in England. His Highness again visited England in 1935, being at that time invested by the King-Emperor with the insignia of G.C.I.E.

GOVERNOR-GENERAL AND MAHARAJA : Earl Mountbatten of Burma and the Maharaja of Jaipur seen together in the Palace grounds at Jaipur during the Durbar celebrations. In the course of the Durbar the Governor-General paid a tribute to the Maharaja's attitude towards the new Dominion of India and his readiness to accede. He explained that this attitude on the part of many of the Princes had done much to prevent the spread of communal strife which had afflicted North-West India after the partition of the sub-continent

THE SILVER JUBILEE OF JAIPUR'S MAHARAJA

The Governor-General of India Attends the Durbar in the Palace at Jaipur, the "Pink City" of Rajputana

The Maharaja of Jaipur is the head of the Kuchawa clan of Rajputs, which claims descent from Kush, son of Rama, King of Ayodhya, the hero of the celebrated epic poem the Ramayana. This dynasty in Eastern Rajputana dates as far back as the ninth century A.D. The present Maharaja was born on August 21, 1911, and adopted by the late ruler of Jaipur in 1921. He was educated, like so many of the Princes, at the Mayo College, Ajmer, and underwent a course of training at the R.M.A., Woolwich. By his first marriage, with the sister of the Maharaja of Jodhpur, he had a daughter and a son and heir, the latter being born in 1931. He married a second time, in 1932, a daughter of his late Highness Maharaja Shri Sumer Singhji Bahadur of Jodhpur. The first son of this second marriage was born in England in 1933. The Maharaja's capital of Jaipur is the largest city in Rajputana, and is sometimes known as the "Pink City"

THE PRINCES OF RAJPUTANA AND THE NOBLES OF JAIPUR COME TO THE CAPITAL CITY TO PAY TRIBUTE TO THE MAHARAJA : A scene in the Durbar Hall during the recent celebrations, which were attended by the Governor-General of the Indian Dominion. Many Rajput minor Princes were also present for the occasion, and there were distinguished visitors from Udaipur, Banswara, Dungarpur and Jodhpur and other parts of Rajputana

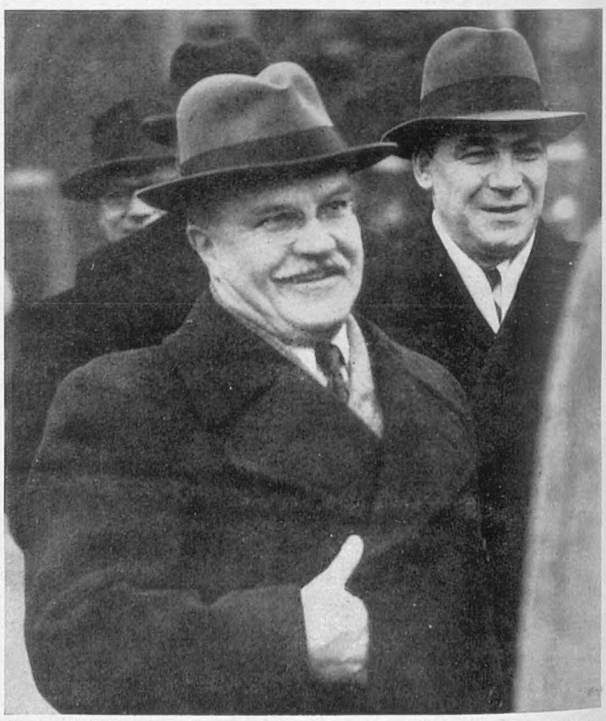
AFTER THE BITTER WORDS OF THE CONFERENCE ROOM A TÊTE-A-TÊTE, BUT IT WAS ALL TO NO PURPOSE: Mr. Marshall, United States Secretary of State, and Mr. Molotov, Soviet Foreign Minister, drink a toast before the luncheon given by Mr. Marshall at Prince's Gate. It was hoped that this private meeting might smooth over obstacles encountered in the Conference Room, but such hopes were not realised and the Conference at Lancaster House proceeded to its climax in an atmosphere of mounting tension and bitterness. Mr. Molotov revived all his old charges against the Western Powers, dealing with them just as if they had never been made before and had never been categorically refuted

THE U.S. SECRETARY OF STATE LEAVES LANCASTER HOUSE: Mr. Marshall at the conclusion of the Conference which was supposed to decide a peace treaty for Germany and Austria and ended in complete failure

THE BREAKDOWN OF THE "BIG FOUR" CONFERENCE

Molotov and the Foreign Ministers of the West Fail to Agree on a Plan for United Germany

The latest Conference of the Big Four at Lancaster House, London, opened in an atmosphere of pessimism. It could not have been otherwise after the failure of past conferences, the violent differences of opinion, the endless repetition of arguments that had already been refuted. When the world heard in the first days of the meeting of the wrangling that took place, not only over the items upon the agenda, but upon the order of the agenda itself, it seemed certain that no peace treaties for Austria and Germany could emerge from such a gathering, and it occasioned no surprise, only bitterness, when the Conference broke down in the third week of December and the recalcitrant Mr. Molotov flew back to Moscow. What will happen now in Germany seems clear enough. The country will be dominated by Russia in the east and by the three Allied Powers, from Frankfurt, in the west. Whether the Soviet will exert pressure on the Western Powers to leave Berlin is not certain, but there is no doubt they could make physical existence in Berlin pointedly difficult. Since the conclusion of the Conference Mr. Bevin has replied to Russian charges aimed at Britain, and has circulated the facts both to the United States and the French Governments



MR. MOLOTOV LEAVES THE CONFERENCE AT LANCASTER HOUSE AND SETS OUT FOR MOSCOW, PRESUMABLY TO MAKE HIS REPORT AND TO RECEIVE FURTHER ORDERS: *Left*—The Soviet Foreign Minister and his Deputy, Mr. Vishinsky, seen as they left after the breakdown of the Big Four Conference. *Right*—Mr. Molotov with Mr. Zarubin (the Soviet Ambassador in London) at Northolt Aerodrome. Despite heavy snowstorms reported along the route, Mr. Molotov decided not to delay his journey. It was known that an emergency conference had been called at the Kremlin and that important decisions were pending

IS THIS THE ANSWER TO AMERICA'S TRAFFIC PROBLEM? Consolidated Vultee were hopeful that this flying car would prove a commercial proposition, and here it is being revved up before the second of its flights over Chula Vista, California. On the first flight the machine gave a good account of itself, but on the second it bit the dust, and Vultee are now looking into the causes of the disaster. The wing section of the flying car is attached to the automobile section at three points

THE FLYING CAR MEETS DISASTER

An Unwieldy Invention and How It Bit the Dust

Some months ago Robert Fulton, descendant of the American engineer who planned a submarine in Napoleonic days, introduced a flying car of marked possibilities. This had a detachable wing, and a single engine designed for aerial and ground travel.

It was not to be expected that Fulton would be without rivals, and now Consolidated Vultee have brought out their own plan for a flying car. The prototype recently made its maiden flight at Chula Vista, California, but most of the wiseacres shook their heads, regarding the machine as bottom heavy. On the first trip the wiseacres were confounded, but on the second Consolidated's flying car bit the dust.

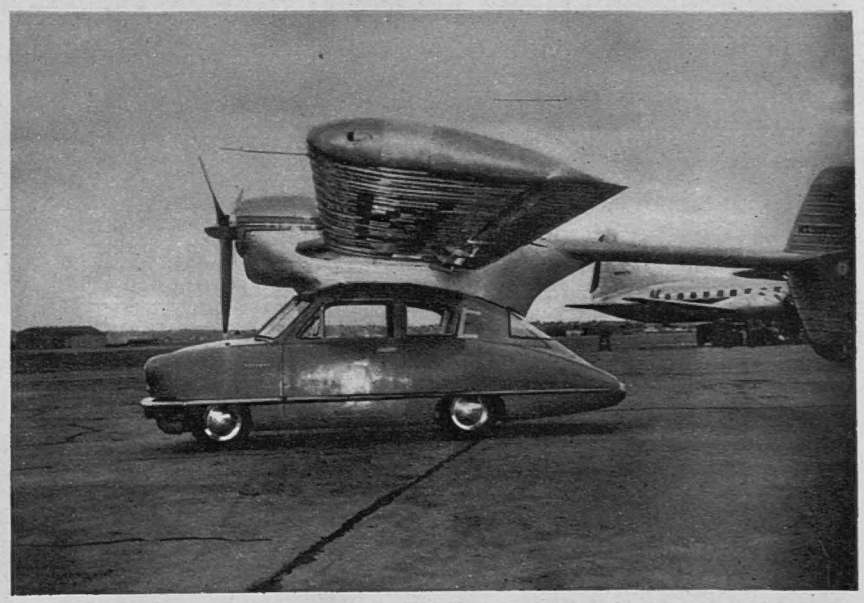
The very appearance of the Consolidated flying car is heavily against it. The car seems too much for the wing section to support, and it is doubtful if there is adequate safety margin to make the combination a commercial proposition.

Consolidated Vultee have tackled bigger problems than this in the past, however. Have they not made a success of the XC-99, the world's biggest land-plane? Their engineers are now examining the causes of disaster, and in due course, no doubt, a new experimental model of the flying car will make its bow.

The present version of the flying car has a detachable wing with a span of 34½ ft. The flight section is secured to the automobile at three points in the top of the car, and assembly can be made in the course of a few minutes. It is assumed that a crane device is needed to take away the flight section. The boom, it will be noted, is markedly slender, and this is another cause for complaint among aerodynamic experts.

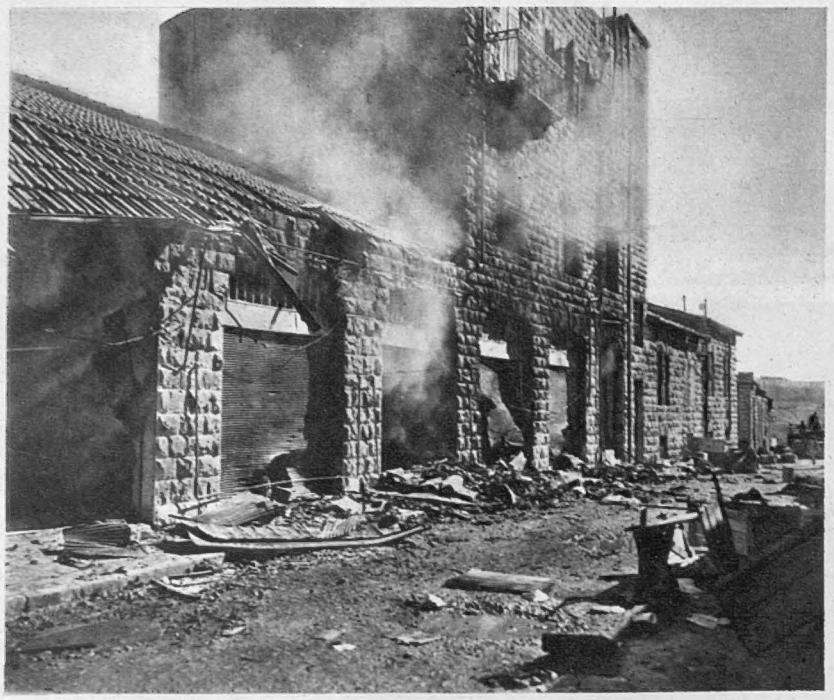
Meanwhile, Mr. Fulton, with his rival model, continues to tour the United States, confident that his design is the better commercial proposition.

SOARING OVER SAN DIEGO: This picture was taken on the first test flight, when it seemed that Consolidated Vultee's new machine would belie its ungainly appearance. On the second test it proved bottom heavy



THE EXPERTS DID NOT LIKE THE LOOK OF IT: A close-up of the flying car. The all-metal wing has a span of 34½ ft. In the flight section is a 190-h.p. engine, but it would seem rather doubtful if this has the required power for the work

On left—THE CRASH AT CHULA VISTA: The flying car after the disaster which occurred at the end of the second test flight, the first flight having proved a success. Reuben C. Snodgrass, the co-pilot, walked from the machine uninjured, but pilot Lawrence Phillips suffered a broken shoulder and other injuries

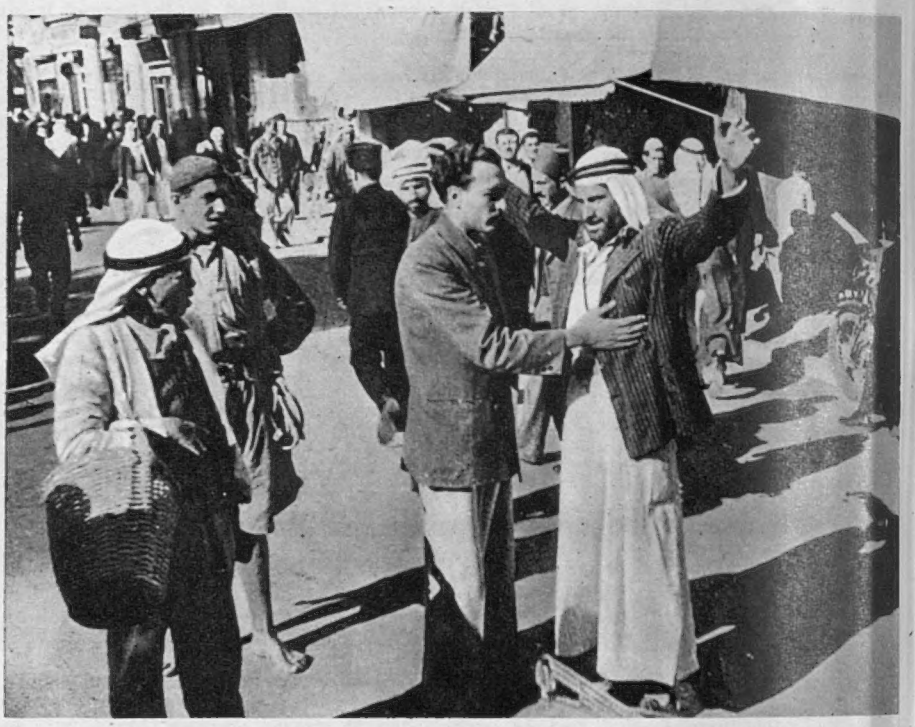


THIS WAS THE WORK OF ARAB MOBS ON FIRST HEARING THE NEWS THAT THE UNITED NATIONS HAD VOTED IN FAVOUR OF THE PARTITION OF THE HOLY LAND INTO JEW AND ARAB STATES, WITH JERUSALEM AS AN INTERNATIONAL CITY: *Left*—**A wrecked street in the Jewish commercial quarter of Jerusalem, where Arab youths looted and burnt properties in an orgy of destruction.** *Right*—**A British soldier questioning a Jewish truck-driver whose vehicle was stoned by Arabs near the entrance to one of the British security zones in Jerusalem. At first most of the attacks were inspired by the militant Arabs, but ten days before Christmas Irgun Zvai Leumi started retaliatory measures on a vast scale, and eighty-nine people were killed in one week-end. Irgun exultantly claimed credit for most of the outrages, and on every hand there was a feeling that the conflict would inevitably spread during the final months of the mandate**

All PALESTINE FEARS the IDES of MAY

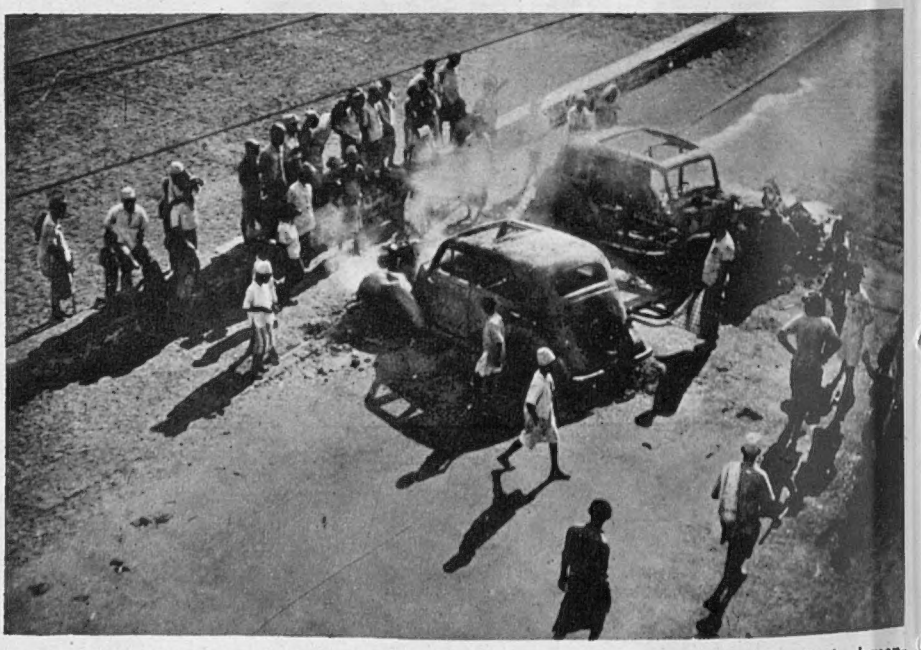
Jew and Arab in Conflict in the Holy Land at the Coming Prospect of Partition

When the United Nations decided upon the partition of Palestine it was no judgment of Solomon, for it left the situation between Jew and Arab almost precisely as it was before. The only difference lay in the fact that a small measure of the mighty burden was withdrawn from the broad shoulders of the British soldier, and that Britain at any rate faced the end of her commitments in the Holy Land. British troops, however, were for the time being still involved, and the danger of a triangular contest before the hour of withdrawal cannot be ruled out completely. For the Jews in Palestine the news of partition brought a brief round of rejoicing, only to be followed by Arab violence and hooliganism of the worst kind. Last week there emerged a new phase as Irgun Zvai Leumi, the dread Jewish militant organisation, staged retaliatory measures. It seemed, indeed, that in Palestine the tale of tragic conflict in the Punjab was about to be repeated, with one outrage begetting another. The Ides of May, the 15th of the month, are feared alike by Jew and Arab in Palestine, and it is thought that the bloodshed that is occurring now may be nothing to the conflict which will be carried on when Britain at length ends the mandate.



SECURITY MEASURES IN JERUSALEM: A member of the Al Jihad, the security body of the Arab community, searching a man for weapons on entering the city. This picture was taken during the brief truce called by the Arabs in order to allow the orange-growers to get their fruit to the port of Jaffa. British policy in the Holy Land at the moment is to encourage Jew and Arab to police their own particular areas

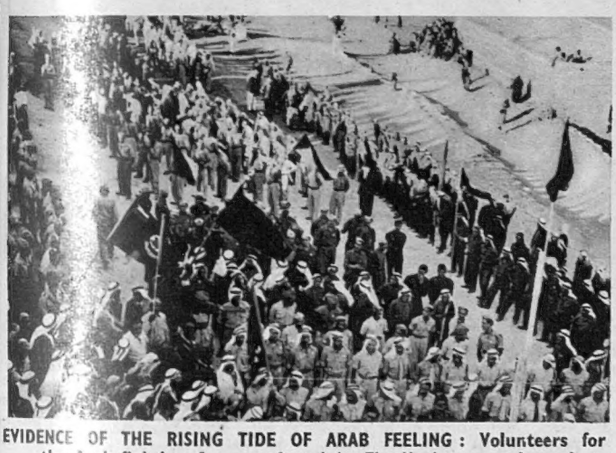
A VICTIM OF JEWISH REPRISALS: The body of an Arab killed in an Irgun attack being carried from the scene of the outrage near the Damascus Gate, Jerusalem. This was one of the first of the series of Irgun attacks, launched as an anti-Arab retaliatory measure



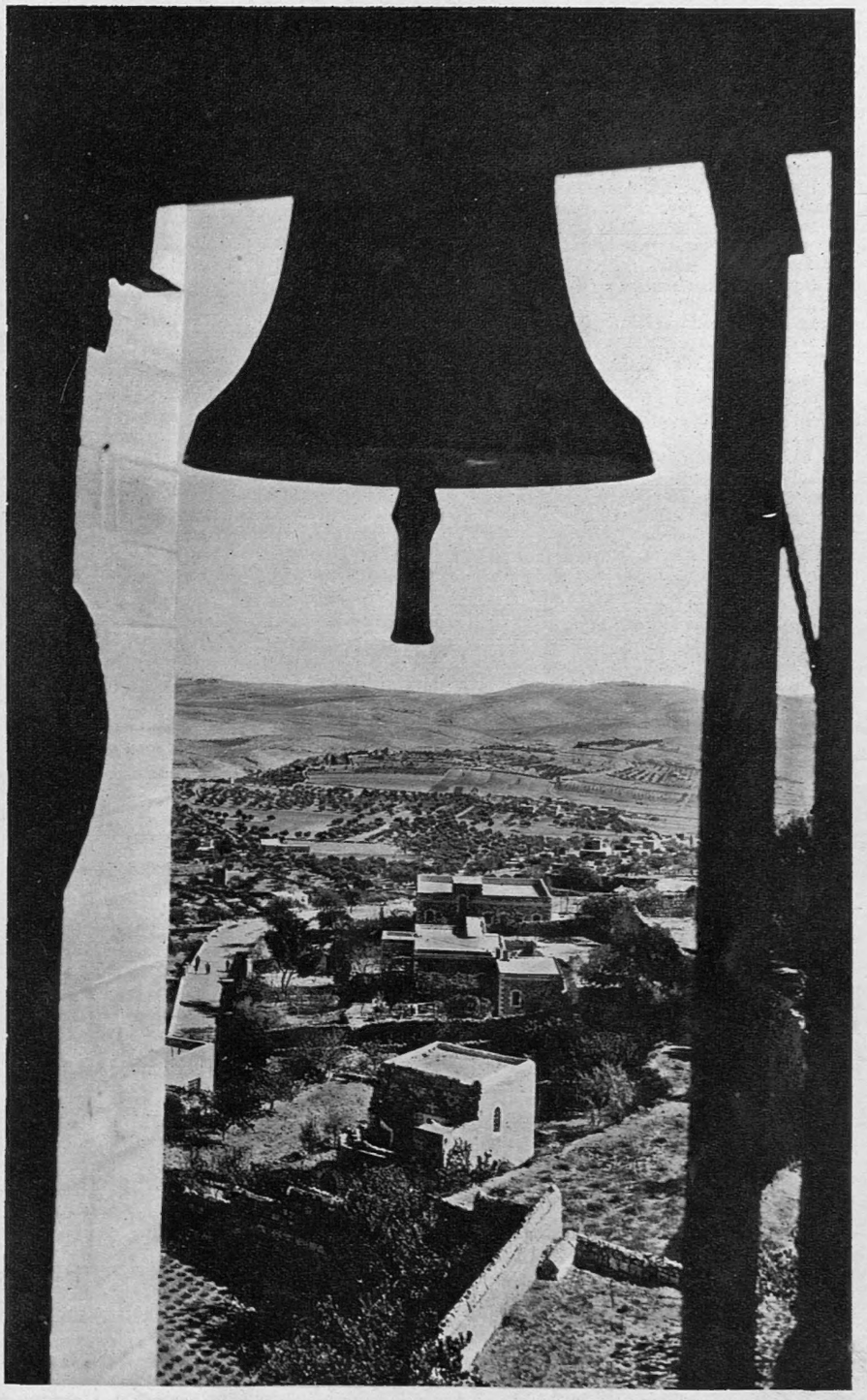
ADEN ADDS ITS RIOTOUS PROTEST TO THE CHORUS FROM THE ARAB WORLD: Arab demonstrators setting cars on fire in the vicinity of the National Bank of India. This picture was taken at the height of the early December riots in Aden, which were not finally quelled until the Royal Navy and airborne units had gone into action

THE ARAB WAR COUNCIL IN CAIRO : Abdel Rahman Azzam Pasha (Secretary-General of the Arab League), the exiled Mufti of Jerusalem, and Sheikh Youseff Yassin (Saudi-Arabia's Acting Foreign Minister) seen at the Egyptian Foreign Ministry in Cairo, where they debated counter-plans following the announcement of the League's decision on Palestine partitioning

ARAB RECRUITMENT IN PALESTINE : Kemal Effendi Arrakat (centre), Commander-in-Chief of the Fujuwah Arab Army in Palestine, inspecting a parade of recruits in the village of Abu Dis, near Jerusalem. Palestine Arabs are preparing to attack in all areas which the British hand over to the Jews for policing



EVIDENCE OF THE RISING TIDE OF ARAB FEELING : Volunteers for the Arab fighting force gathered in Ein Karim, near Jerusalem. Irregular Arab forces are being recruited throughout the Near East for service after the conclusion of the mandate



THE BELL WHICH RINGS ROUND THE WORLD FROM THE CHURCH OF THE NATIVITY IN BETHLEHEM : Looking out across the fields to the hills where the shepherds watched their flocks on the night of Christ's birth. To-day Bethlehem stands in the midst of a land of turmoil, with Jew and Arab facing a crisis of appalling magnitude. The Church of the Nativity in Bethlehem was erected by the Emperor Constantine in 330 A.D. to commemorate Christ's birth, and every year a constant stream of pilgrims visits the famed town in Judea

REFUGEES FROM THE JAFFA-TEL AVIV TROUBLE AREA : This is one of the tented camps where the homeless are being accommodated by the Council of the all-Jewish city. Conditions are primitive, but the refugees prefer tent life to constant sniping on the Jaffa Road

THE BRITISH HAND OVER IN RAMAT GAN : Police removing their kit by lorry when evacuating this town near Tel Aviv. The Jewish police are taking over in this essentially Jewish area, just as the Arabs are being asked to take over in essentially Arab areas

THE WORLD STAGE IN 1947

A Who's Who of the Great and the Near Great

By FERDINAND TUOHY

THE letter M stands for four of the most prominent personalities associated with the year about to close. Marshall, Molotov and two Mountbattens. Hardly a day can have gone by, certainly not in recent months, without the name of one or the other of them passing the lips of ordinary folk.

The project sketched by Secretary Marshall in June is there for all the world to see in December—a document for the centuries. Around it the vastly fateful struggle for West Europe will continue, cold or hot. The soldier turned statesman who launched the idea was written down "a failure" at the United Nations on the score of lack of human warmth and because he kept aloof from Lake Success. That hasn't prevented Marshall pushing his Plan farther than many had dared to hope was possible, and a more fitting time for an assessment of him in contemporary history may be next summer.

The Russian Communists' adoption of Hitlerian methods and technique, substituting Pan-Slavism for Pan-Germanism, has dominated 1947, and midway through 1948 there ought to be signs pointing unmistakably to where we really are going. One way to improve prospects, I suggest, is for newspapers to cease flaring headlines like MOLOTOV GIVES WAY. We have full evidence that the Russian leaders are using foreign newspapers intensely, not least for taking umbrage, and they are the last people to like being told they are giving way. In these days the conquering note is to be avoided like poison.

In a brilliant profile of Molotov, the *Observer* quoted Radek's nickname for his boss. It shall figure here as "Stone Posterior," which I think more fully satisfying, descriptively, than "Auntie Moll" (introduced in this page some while ago), though the *Observer* plumps for Moll. Let us agree, anyway, that the principal thing that matters is—no exhaustion of patience with one whose main asset is a boundless capacity for sitting.

The adjective "dazzling" is not unsuited to the year that Earl Mountbatten has had. Was his advocacy of a rapid packing-up in India too much of a gamble? What is certain is that he brought a warmth of Indian feeling at the last, which is one of those intangibles that may be worth all the wealth of that sub-continent.

I still wonder if Earl Mountbatten isn't the best-equipped mortal to get the Germans out of their horrid circumstance. No weightier job of work offers in the wide world than that of a chief in Germany, supported by Sam, Bull and Marianne.

All the world loves a lover. In winning his suit the Duke of Edinburgh brought that old adage into the clear as rarely before, in a world weighed down and longing at heart—all of it—to cease this senseless strife epitomised in civil defence for atomic warfare!

Inevitably world politics must provide name after name in such times as these. Gromyko fulfilled in masterly style the role allotted him by the Politburo, and when a change from grumpy stonewalling was indicated, there was the more histrionic Vyshinsky, who can put on a marathon tirade act and, at its vituperative red-faced close, move out to take zakouska and martinis with the fellows he's been vituperating against. This is called "preserving the decencies," though some may call it jack-acting.

Zhdanov loomed by his launching of the Cominform, suggesting that he occupies something of the position that Trotsky did in the early '20's. And Marshal Tito stepped out resoundingly from the capital chosen as Cominform World H.Q. It is so like Hitler's choice of Stuttgart for *his* world network. There is a sad resemblance, too, to the flights from Hitler in the '30's. For Bruening, Mikolajczyk. Nagy was quick. But Fetkov was trapped.

The earlier flights culminated in the wartime governments in London. Now the fugitives' goal is New York, in keeping with the shift of world power.

This was particularly noticeable over the Palestine settlement, which was "lobbied through" under the insistence of President Harry Solomon Truman. This time next year we should know more as to what has exactly been settled. Among other things, it will be interesting to see how far the new Jewish State which the Americans engineered turns out to be politically orientated to Moscow, which sped so many recruits Palestinewards.

Ben Hecht has now done his stint and the ball is passed to Ben Gurion. Americans need a friendly Middle East for oil purposes. How far they 'll get it, having made the award to Gurion, will depend on the Mufti, who will get an Islamic Jihad going, if any man can. Hitherto that young immensity of twenty-eight, King Farouk, has tended to capture the limelight. Henceforward there should be no mistaking who is at the core of Arab resistance.

A picturesque character came to light in Roy Farran. He comes out thumpingly for the Arabs, thereby perpetuating a leaning the British have had towards this race during several generations.

Before the tangle is resolved, it may have repercussions as far as Karachi, where Jinnah recognises brotherhood to the Arab League. He and Nehru have written themselves into Indian history.

Crossing to a third trouble centre, General Lucius Clay has been called the dictator of West Germany, now that he holds the purse-strings consequent on our penury of dollars. Clay sees quickly and forcibly. He says he wants to quit at the end of 1948, which may account for it. The risk, of course, is of a repetition of the American blunder of the '20's. It is nice to inject strength into the Germans, but how long can they be trusted with it, if the Americans leave?

Henry Wallace's crusade (there 's some doubt as to whither it aims) drew packed, paying audiences in North America and was part responsible for stirring the enquiry into American activities, featuring film-stars. We laugh; yet there 's no denying a growing tendency to use the screen for propaganda purposes, sometimes to further the crude and vulgar philosophies of power-crazed millionaires.

Of our home galaxy, a snowfall and a slip fix two politicians in mind. Emmanuel is remembered by "Shinwell's Snowstorm." And who can forget the booming songster who couldn't forbear to "sing" when nobody was forcing him to do so? It is pleasant to visualise foreigners dumb with admiration of Dalton and the manner of his leaving office. Now Manny is fighting his 1914-18 battles o'er again, to the wonder of recruits; and Hughie is taking lessons in social warbling as distinct from full-throated song.

The year ends on a Roundhead note, with Cripps wielding a power unmatched in peacetime in modern Britain, and Acland giving the Government a new lease of life. "The Brain" assails a shrinking export market while tightening belts to the uttermost at home. It is a grim gamble, and I fear its outcome. But, then, my three-pronged programme—a lottery, as nearly every other nation has one; stimulated emigration; and a postponement of lavish New Britain until the nation is properly fed—my programme is immoral, dismal defeatism.

It has been a Gaullists' year, but they lost more than a junior Montgomery in General Leclerc, who radiated that pure nobility of soldiering which is fast dying out. From Chad to Berchtesgaden, *via* London and Paris, equals anything in the Napoleonic *Épopée*. At year's end two other Frenchmen stole some of de Gaulle's thunder: Benoit Frachon, the real instigator of the Communist near-revolution, and Robert Schuman, the unknown Lorrainer who broke it.

So far no woman has been mentioned except by implication—the Princess Elizabeth. The woman of the year, without a doubt. Yet there was also Doña ("She was only a farmer's daughter") Perón, who was good enough to be received by the Pope, which may have justified her expectations of being received farther west. And now there is Anna Pauker. If Anna's laying about her, from the Foreign Office in Bucarest, is a foretaste of red women in office, then we must look out for fireworks. At this writing King Michael is still boxing Anna off, from a distance.

In letters the old 'uns lead. Shaw did not celebrate his birthday and himself, and his works are going as strong as ever. Maugham has hit the radio and the screen. Byrnes produced the book of the year. More than that, his shorthand record pitched like a tank into the field of conflict. It may even have hurried up Winston, at Marrakesh.

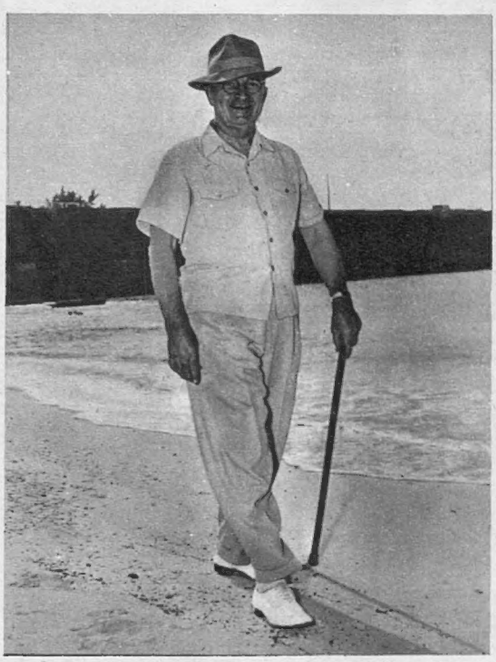
Painting was all Van Meegeren's. The veteran Dutch artist is in prison for the greatest art forgeries of all time, and there is a movement to get him out, so that he may go on Vermeering to the end of his days, thereby enriching the galleries of the universe. A second disseminator of much pleasure, Max Intrator, languishes with less sympathy towards him, in the Santé.

In the operatic world Britten has led again with *Albert Herring*. On both sides of the Atlantic Sir Laurence Olivier has come to be recognised at the head of the stage. And Dolores Gray from America shot into the London firmament. It was also a Bergman year of acclaim, and it ushered in Jean Simmons and Kieron Moore.

Rather a colourless year in sport, perhaps because the full-tummies have been so much on top. Think of the proteins that were behind the Baby Zaharias's mighty swings! Likewise behind Joe Walcott's. This Joe brought off the biggest ring surprise since Siki sent Carpentier reeling.

In the domestic sphere we marvelled at Edrich and Compton. But *actually* we have a far more widely diffused sporting celebrity than either, in the person of Tommy Lawton. With pools attached to him, Lawton is more discussed across Continental café tables than many a front-rank politician.

The oddest performance of the year was that of Captain Odom, who presumably satisfied something or somebody by flying round the world in seventy-three hours; the most sustained performance . . . Stewart Macpherson's.



APOSTLES OF THE LEFT, RIGHT AND CENTRE—THREE POLITICAL PERSONALITIES OF THE YEAR 1947: Marshal Tito emerged from his capital of Belgrade to tour the Danubian States, of which he would seem to be the newly-acknowledged leader. Mr. Truman, seen in tropical wear during a holiday in the "deep South," had a year of varying fortunes. His backing of the Marshall Plan followed his enunciation of a new American doctrine on foreign policy and his unswerving adherence to the Right. M. Schuman, very much in the middle of the road, sought in France to hold Gaullists and Communists equally at arm's length

HOUSING: A GRIEVANCE BEHIND ROME'S GENERAL STRIKE

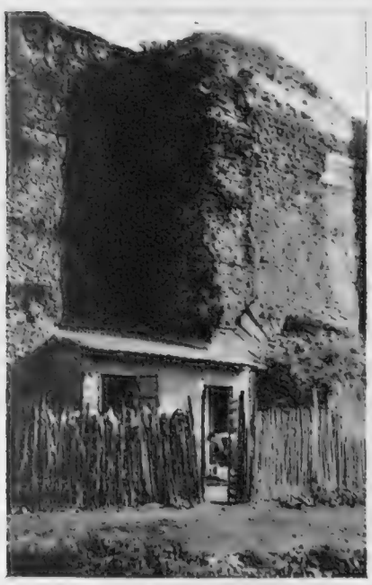
Aspects of the Strike, and of the Urgent Problem That Lay Behind It

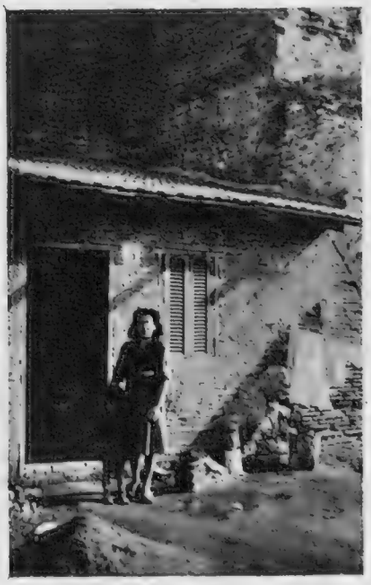
A COMMUNIST DEPUTY IS STRUCK DOWN BY A MEMBER OF THE ROME POLICE: This dramatic picture was taken during the general strike in the Italian capital, and shows the Deputy, Signor Giuliana Paietta, about to be knocked insensible with a rubber truncheon when he very unwisely attempted to intervene between the police and a large mob of strikers

EJECTED FROM A CHURCH IN THE PIAZZA COLONNA: Police booting a youth out of the building where he had taken refuge from them following a scuffle in the strike-ridden capital. The foot visible in the centre belongs to a youth who had just been truncheoned by one of the policemen

Situated in the centre of Europe's conflicting forces, Italy is in no enviable position to-day. Her internal situation is tragic, with unemployed everywhere, food and houses readily available at prices beyond the reach of all but the very rich, and disorders increasing every day. At the beginning of December Milan was in a ferment. In mid-December it was Rome's turn, with the Communists organising opposition to the de Gasperi Government on the grounds of its failure to house the workers and put through a programme on behalf of the unemployed. The pictures on this page show not only scenes during the strike, but two aspects of the housing situation. Following the strike, the Government was reorganised, and in anticipation of stormy times ahead, a committee was set up to consider the workers' demands

THE BARROW BOYS INVADE A BATTLEFIELD: This dramatic picture, reminiscent of pioneering days in America, was taken at Cassino, and shows the market-place as it is to-day. It appears that Cassino is being rebuilt at an astonishing rate, and these traders flock there to offer their wares to the inhabitants of the new town. Few of the buildings are suitable for the poorer-paid workers, and this mushroom growth is typical of what is going on in post-war Italy





HOW THE ROMAN CITIZEN HAS LEARNT TO FEND FOR HIMSELF: These two houses have been built beneath the archways of the ancient Roman aqueduct system, and they provide a measure of shelter at little cost, only a façade and a roof being necessary to keep away the rain. While this enterprise is praiseworthy enough, the average citizen feels that the de Gasperi Government should make some effort to provide inexpensive houses on a national scale

DRIVING INTO NEW-BORN CASSINO: A lorry laden with household goods and thronged with passengers passing through the mushroom town of Cassino, which is said to be rising at a great rate and attracting wealthy people from many parts of Italy. The result is that the dealers come into Cassino in cars and farm-carts to offer their wares. Cassino attracts black-marketeers from as far away as Rome and Naples

THE MONARCH OF THE ALASKA RANGE: The twin peaks of Mount McKinley seen from the point of approach of the recent expedition which completed the fourth ascent in history. The expedition, jointly sponsored by the Boston Museum of Science, the United States Government and R.K.O. Radio Pictures, consisted of twelve men and a woman. The museum members of the party mapped the mountain; Army members tested cold-weather equipment; and R.K.O. tested photographic equipment under extremes of cold. This picture shows in the foreground Karsten's Ridge. To the right of this is the Muldrow Glacier, where the base camp was established and which served as the line of approach. The North Peak (19,420 ft.) lies towards the right, and behind it is the South Peak (20,270 ft.). Both were scaled in the course of the expedition

THE ROUTE TO THE SUMMITS OF MOUNT McKINLEY: A sketch-map showing the landing-strip on the Muldrow Glacier, where the climbers established their base camp at 6,000 ft. and a landing-strip for ski-equipped aircraft. Camp 1 and Camp 2 were farther up the glacier, and at Camp 4 (12,000 ft.) the real rigours of the climb began. The party split up near the Denali Pass, one group of eight scaling the 20,270-ft. South Peak and a group of seven scaling the extremely treacherous North Peak (19,420 ft.)

Twelve Men and a Woman CONQUER MOUNT McKINLEY

How They Climbed the Highest Peak in North America

The magnificent granite cliffs and the great glaciers of Mount McKinley make its twin peaks among the most spectacular upon the North American Continent. Compared with Everest, the Himalayan giant with its vast natural armament, Mount McKinley does not offer comparable obstacles, but the recent conquest of the mountain for the fourth time was none the less a prodigious effort on the part of the twelve men and the one woman who achieved it. The woman in question was Barbara Washburn, the wife of the expedition leader, and she played her part not only in fighting her way to one of the summits, but by preparing food in a pressure cooker at the various camps.

The expedition reached the base camp on Muldrow Glacier by flying the 150 miles from Anchorage, Alaska, in ski-equipped planes. They then worked their way up the glacier to Camp 3 and moved on to Karsten's Ridge, which proved the only practicable way to both summits.

After leaving the Muldrow Glacier the climbers slowly scaled McKinley's steep ridges towards the Denali Pass, pitching additional camps along the route. More than two months after the expedition began, eight members of the group reached the top of North America—the 20,270-ft. South Peak. Then seven of the explorers scaled the North Peak.

The expedition depended upon dog teams and back packs to transport tentage and food supplies. But without parachute deliveries of heavy meteorological and cosmic-ray equipment, the operation would have been much harder. The expedition daily faced dangers and endured severe extremes of temperature. Yet, except for the loss of one dog, the party survived in good health. Its scientific results have yet to be made known.

PICKING THEIR WAY ALONG THE KNIFE-EDGED CREST OF KARSTEN'S RIDGE: Two members of the Mount McKinley expedition, each loaded with a 70-lb. pack, seen as they worked their way towards Camp 4 at a height of 12,000 ft. On their left is an almost sheer drop of 4,000 ft. To ascend this ridge 6,000 steps had to be chipped in hard snow, and all food supplies above Camp 3 were carried on the back

HOW ALASKAN AIR COMMAND PLAYED ITS PART: Cosmic-ray equipment for the University of Chicago psychics department being parachuted into Denali Pass at a height of over 18,000 ft.

THE SPECTACULAR VIEW FROM CAMP 3 : At this point the climbers had reached a height of about 10,000 ft. Their further progress up the Muldrow Glacier was barred by a 4,000-ft. bank of avalanching ice. It was here that the expedition turned on to Karsten's Ridge, which is seen away on the left. As far as they were able to judge this was the only possible route to the summit. While at Camp 3 the party pitched tents and also made snow igloos. They were accompanied by a dog team

A VITAL POINT IN THE ASSAULT : The scene at Camp 5, where the party pitched camp in the shelter of a huge pink boulder at a height of about 14,700 ft. From this point operations were always above the clouds and temperatures at night were 25 deg. below zero. Three members of the party, including Mrs. Washburn, were isolated at Camp 5 by a nine-day storm, with winds reaching 100 m.p.h.

EXPLORING A CREVASSE ON THE MULDROW GLACIER : Two members of the expedition are seen in hazardous positions within the great moving mass of ice. One man is being pulled out on a doubled nylon rope by companions at the glacier's surface. He holds a magnesium flare in his right hand. A colleague, holding a similar flare, awaits his turn below

GRANT PEARSON LEADS THE WAY : The chief ranger, McKinley National Park, testing with his ice axe the snow bridge over a yawning crevasse. In many places the snow had been built up in layers by a series of storms, and Pearson's knowledge was invaluable

On left—ON THE LAST LAP : Three members of the party of eight which reached the summit of South Peak at 20,270 ft. They were carrying 70-lb. packs—a heavy burden at such a height

Above—THE CONQUERORS OF THE HAZARDOUS NORTH PEAK : They reached the summit of Mount McKinley the day after colleagues climbed the South Peak. At the top they displayed "Old Glory"

THE BUNKER IN WHICH HITLER AND EVA BRAUN DIED IS DEMOLISHED IN THE RUSSIAN SECTOR OF BERLIN: *On the left* **is the bunker before demolition. The super-reinforced concrete entrance led to the underground suite in which the Führer screamed his last orders before the collapse of Berlin. The conical tower beside the entrance was for ventilation and observation purposes.** *On the right* **the conical tower is seen after the Russian engineers had destroyed it with a vast charge of high explosive. They allowed no photographers to be present at the demolition, possibly fearing there might be a repetition of the Tiergarten incidents when the flak towers resisted British efforts to bring them low. The bunker was so elaborately reinforced that it is doubtful if even a direct hit would have done vital damage**

A FOREIGN NEWS SURVEY

The End of the Berlin Bunker: Krupps' Men on Trial and the Askania Scandal: Russia Buys British: Hirohito in Hiroshima

THEY WERE PREPARING FOR WAR LONG BEFORE THE NAZIS CAME: Alfred Krupp von Bohlen (left of the dock) and fellow-defendants seen at Nuremberg, where the members of the Krupps Armament Trust are standing their trial. One of their alleged crimes is the use of slave labour, but the trial has revealed the most important facts regarding the activities of this vast concern which, with the connivance of successive Weimar Governments, was developing an arms programme very soon after the conclusion of the First World War. After the demolition of their Essen plant in 1919, Krupps concluded a very secret agreement with the Bofors concern by which German experiments were developed in Sweden

A NEW POWER IN ITALIAN POLITICS: Adele Bei has become the first woman Senator in the Italian Parliament, having been elected to represent the Ancona area. She is seen in conversation with her brother Giuseppe in her Rome studio. Adele, who is a member of the Central Committee of the Communist Party of Italy, was released in 1943 after serving ten years of a fourteen-year sentence imposed on her by the Italian Fascist Government. After her release she fought with the Partisans

THEY ARE AT IT AGAIN—DIRECTORS OF THE ASKANIA WORKS ARE STANDING THEIR TRIAL IN BERLIN FOR THE MANUFACTURE AND STORAGE OF WAR MATERIALS: The judges are in the background beneath the United States flag, and the accused are on the right. In the centre is some of the illicit equipment which figured in the evidence. It was only discovered that the Askania concern was in possession of undeclared arms when the directors made an application to the U.S. authorities for more floor space in order to extend the business. Curious as to the nature of Askania's engineering production, technicians descended upon the firm and returned with the astonishing news that it had large stocks of submarine, tank and aircraft components. V-weapon detector apparatus and a number of varieties of precision instruments used in war machinery were also discovered. The United States authorities closed the factory at once and arrested all in charge, including Count Westarp

BRITISH ARISTOCRATS FOR RUSSIA: Some of the 600 head of pedigree sheep purchased from Britain by the Soviet Government being herded aboard the livestock vessel "Pulkovo" at a British port. Owing to the colossal depletion of the stock on Russian collective farms through the occupation of parts of the Ukraine, the Russians sent a delegation to this country to acquire these English breeds which will give size and bone to the existing Russian stock. The delegation also bought thirty prize pigs and eighty head of cattle. They were disappointed at being able to make only small purchases

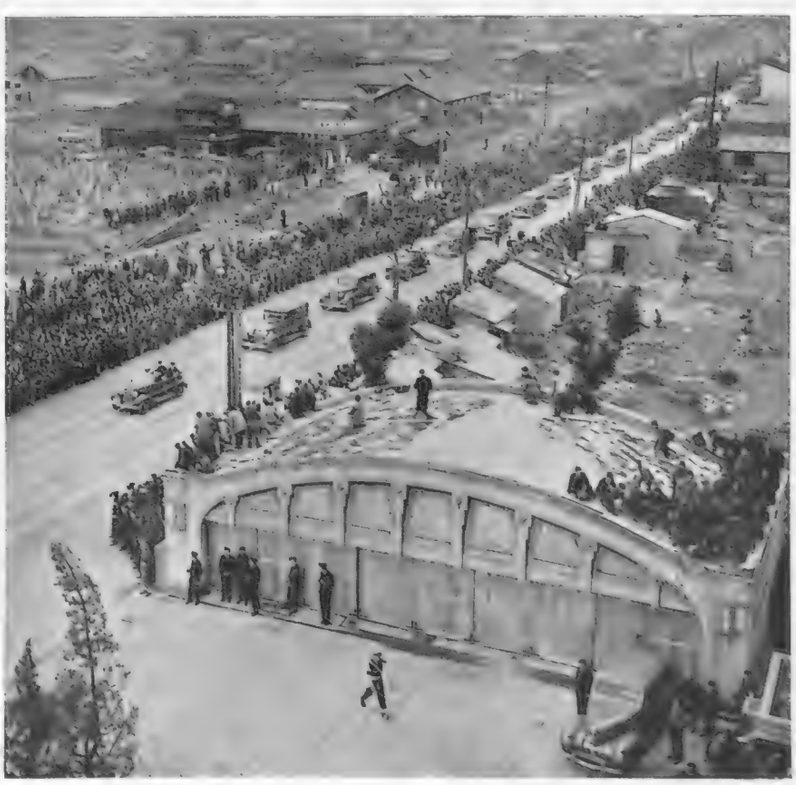
EFFORTS TO PROMOTE PEACE IN INDONESIA: Dr. Sjarifuddin, Prime Minister of the Republic, taking part in the long-delayed discussions for a settlement of the Indonesian conflict. The discussions took place in Batavia Harbour on the deck of the United States transport "Renville," and were held under the ægis of the Committee of Good Offices appointed by the Security Council of the United Nations. In his speech Dr. Sjarifuddin paid a tribute to Lord Inverchapel and Lord Killearn, under whose chairmanship earlier negotiations took place. He concluded his speech with a quotation from Karl Barth: "Never must man renounce communion with his enemy; only with evil. And for this very reason man must seek communion with his enemy"

THE END OF "COMMODORE II": This veteran schooner is now being scrapped in Cape Town docks to provide wood blocks for flooring 100 houses, her latest owners having gone into bankruptcy. "Commodore II" was used in the making of the film "Mutiny on the 'Bounty,'" and has served as a gambling ship

On right—**THE EMPEROR OF JAPAN VISITS HIROSHIMA: A view of the great crowd which greeted the Emperor as he drove through the atom-bombed city at the head of a procession of cars. The inhabitants showed immense enthusiasm. During his stay the Emperor inspected rehabilitation work so far achieved in the city**

THE DWARF OF FIFTH AVENUE, TEMPORARY OCCUPANT OF A PIECE OF VERY EXPENSIVE GROUND: This prefabricated dwelling, on the corner of Fifth Avenue and 48th Street, rose recently among its steel and stone neighbours. The house draws attention to a drive for funds staged by the Spence-Chapin adoption service, and it is being disposed of in a raffle. It is valued at £800, and consists of four-and-a-half rooms on the ground floor and an expansion attic which can be converted into two rooms. The winners of the raffle have only to purchase their plot and the house will be transported for them

A BIT OF THE CHICAGO THAT EVERYBODY HEARS ABOUT AND HARDLY EVER SEES: This picture was taken by a news photographer who happened on the scene of a particularly spectacular hold-up. Two police, called out by an emergency broadcast announcing "robbery in progress," just managed to intercept the gang as they were making their getaway, and they are seen with their guns trained on the five suspects while awaiting reinforcements. The suspects were ordered to face the wall, and touch it with their hands. Anyone moving was promised a hail of bullets. All five were later in the evening identified as ex-convicts



IN THE "NO-MAN'S LAND" BETWEEN TEL AVIV AND JAFFA: Members of the Haganah, the Jewish defence force, dashing across an alley-way during operations against the Arabs on the boundary of the all-Jewish city of Tel Aviv. For the first fortnight after the start of the partition reprisals, the road between Tel Aviv and Jaffa had to be closed and there was much sniping of Jewish citizens. It was this that brought Haganah forces into the open

Haganah is the defence force of the Jewish Agency, and, as such, it is pledged to defensive measures wherever possible. The Stern Gang and Irgun Zvai Leumi are irregular Jewish forces, terrorists who have frequently been at loggerheads with Haganah, elements who do not accept the discipline of the organised Jewish community. In considering the events of the past month in Palestine, it is essential to realise these differences. Of recent weeks Haganah has come very much into the open, and in Tel Aviv recruitment has resulted in the building up of a formidable force capable of countering the offensive measures of the Jaffa Arabs. The Jewish terrorists, the type of gangsters who organised the Damascus Gate massacre, wish to join Haganah but retain their organisation. This the Haganah leaders have refused, declaring that they must join as individuals. The terrorists have already passed over to the attack against the Arabs, and they are always ready to fire on the British. Neither of these things has Haganah done at the time of writing. The pictures on these pages contrast Haganah defensive activity with the gangsterism of the terrorists, which is doing so much to mar the Jewish cause in the eyes of the world.

A FUNERAL IN JERUSALEM FOR TEN JEWISH VICTIMS OF THE CIVIL STRIFE: Dr. Hertzog and Dr. Uziel, the Chief Rabbis, are seen (in centre) walking with other mourners in the funeral procession for the Jews killed when bringing supplies from Jerusalem to the communal settlement of Kfar Etzion. In the first fortnight in December, eighty-four Jews lost their lives in the struggle against the Arabs. Ninety-three Arabs were killed. Jews are particularly liable to be ambushed when travelling between their settlements

MORE DESTRUCTION, BUT PROBABLY WITHOUT POLITICAL IMPLICATIONS: British troops playing a hose on the smouldering remnants of an ammunition dump of the 3rd Parachute Brigade at the Peninsula Barracks, Lower Haifa. The explosion of the dump shook the whole of the port area. It was caused by a fire at one of the Brigade's cookhouses

THE JEWISH BOMB ATTACK NEAR THE DAMASCUS GATE, JERUSALEM: A bus peppered with shrapnel holes after two anti-personnel bombs had exploded in the roadway. Six Arabs were killed and forty-one injured

A BATTLE AMONG THE ROOF-TOPS: Jewish police in a sandbagged emplacement on the border between the two towns of Tel Aviv and Jaffa. When the British Army moved out of this area at Christmas it was expected that the Jewish police would be vested with full authority, just as the Arab police are being given paramount authority in the essentially Arab areas of Palestine

HAGANAH COMES INTO THE OPEN

The Jewish Defence Army Organise to Protect Jews from Arab Attacks, but Stern Gang Terrorists have also Been Abroad in the Land

LIFE ON THE JAFFA-TEL AVIV BOUNDARY: Members of the Haganah keeping watch in the passage of their home. Their weapons were trained through a window looking towards the roof-tops, where Arab snipers were at work. Many Jews have evacuated this boundary area owing to the incessant Arab attacks and they have been accommodated in a tented camp on the outskirts of Tel Aviv. (See page 395 of this issue)

THE SORT OF MEASURES THAT HAGANAH DECRIES—THE WORK OF THE TERRORIST GANGS WHO REFUSE TO CONFORM TO THE DISCIPLINE OF THE JEWISH COMMUNITY: These two pictures were taken at the Damascus Gate, Jerusalem, after the bomb outrage which caused the loss of six Arab lives and injury to forty-one other Arabs. *Left*—An Arab member of the Palestine Police rushes to get first aid for a critically injured child whom he carries from the scene of the massacre. *Right*—An Arab stands over the blood-spattered body of a comrade. The outrage led to immediate reprisals by the militant Arab members of the community

CHESTER TERRACE FROM WITHOUT AND WITHIN—TWO VIEWS OF A CELEBRATED SECTION OF JOHN NASH'S REGENT'S PARK TERRACES, WHICH HAVE BEEN TEMPORARILY TAKEN OVER BY THE GOVERNMENT: Repairs and alterations are now proceeding at Chester Terrace to fit the buildings for official work, and to repair some of the severe war damage. Earlier this year a Government Committee reported on the terraces, and it was decided that the houses should not remain in official hands after five years. It was thought at one time that the Nash terraces would be demolished or converted into a permanent annexe for Whitehall

THE BLITZ LEFT ITS MARK ON CHESTER TERRACE: This view typifies the present condition of Nash's Regent's Park terraces, where bomb damage and wartime neglect both took their toll. In the centre is one of the triumphal arches, a recurring feature of the terraces and one that links up the whole architectural plan. The news that most of the houses will become private residences again when released by the Government has been widely welcomed by lovers of Regency London

The Government Has Moved in on

NASH'S REGENT'S PARK TERRACES

"Seen at a distance, perhaps in the kind light of a late autumn, Nash's terraces suggest architectural glories which make Greenwich tame and Hampton Court provincial." That, at any rate, is the effect of them on one lover of Georgian London, and there is no doubt that the terraces have a special place in the affections of the Londoner. When a Government Committee reported last May that the terraces would neither be demolished nor be converted permanently into a second Whitehall, there was widespread satisfaction, and the present alterations and modifications in no way interfere with the plan to restore the houses to private ownership within the space of five years. Work is at present in progress on Chester Terrace, and a great deal has already been done to remove the scars of the blitz and the general air of decay

THE CLASSICAL BEAUTY OF JOHN NASH'S ARCHITECTURE: A view through one of the triumphal arches of the stately colonnades of Chester Terrace, where extensive blitz damage is now being repaired. Within, many of the large rooms are being partitioned off as temporary offices for Government workers, and several of the houses are being joined together by corridors. The Government states that from now on they shall be regarded as a national possession

A WINTER DAY IN CHESTER TERRACE: Looking from the rooftops on to the roadway where the repair gangs have assembled their material and equipment for the repair and conversion of the houses. On the left is a concrete mixer, and the cement is hauled up to the buildings by a rope and bucket

A UNIT IN MR. STRACHEY'S EMPIRE: Ulster Terrace, Regent's Park, accommodates a portion of the Ministry of Food. This building is sadly in need of repair, with quite large portions of the brickwork revealed by the fallen stucco

THE TAIL-LESS WONDER SOARS OVER RUGBY

The A.W.52 Does 500 m.p.h. when Demonstrated in Public for the First Time

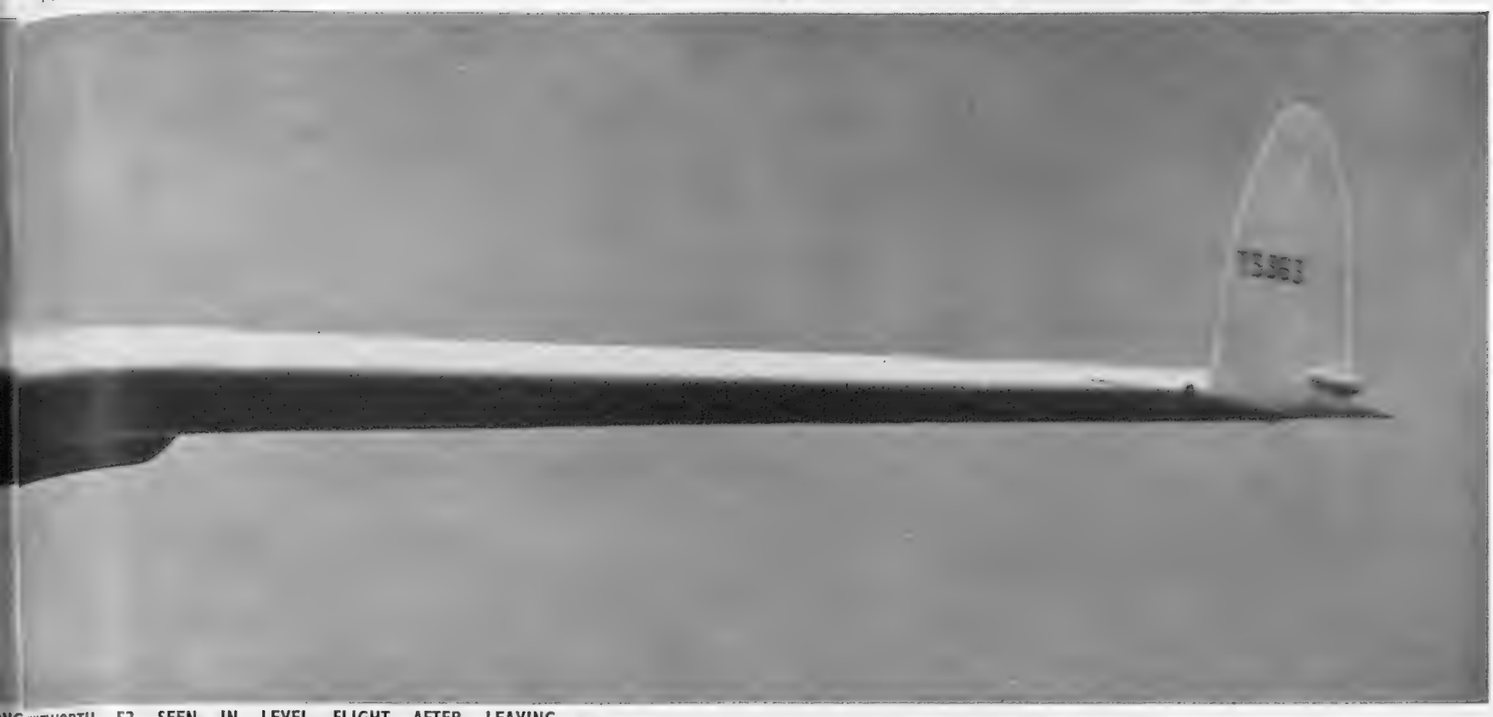
THE MAN WHO FLIES THE TAIL-LESS WONDER: Squadron-Leader Eric G. Franklin, D.F.C., A.F.C., standing beside the Armstrong Whitworth 52 after demonstrating the machine in public for the first time in a flight over Bitteswell airfield, near Rugby. The A.W.52 gave a graceful and impressive display, and probably flew over Rugby at a speed of about 500 m.p.h. The purpose of this essentially experimental all-wing type is to provide sufficient information to allow the building of 100-ton tail-less air-liners capable of cruising above the weather at speeds of 500 m.p.h. and more

UNGAINLY ON THE GROUND, PERHAPS, BUT SUPERBLY GRACEFUL IN THE AIR—THE ARMSTRONG BITTESWELL AERODROME, NEAR RUGBY: The machine has been built for the Ministry of Supply

THE MEN AND THE MACHINE: Mr. L. Lloyd (chief designer), Mr. T. O. M. Sopwith (chairman, Armstrong Whitworth), Sir Ben Lockspeiser (chief scientist, Ministry of Supply), and Mr. H. M. Woodhams (general manager) standing in front of the A.W.52 before the test flight from Bitteswell

"THE NEW LOOK" IN THE REALM OF HIGH-SPEED AIRCRAFT: The tail-less wonder seen in level flight. The A.W.52 has been developed from the all-wing glider which Armstrong Whitworth's tried out in 1946. The wings have a span of 90 ft., and are boldly swept back at an angle of 35 degs. Fins and rudders are carried on the wing-tips in order to reduce drag. The surface of the plane has an ultra smooth finish on the lammar flow principle

NOT SO GRACEFUL ON THE GROUND—TWO IMPRESSIONS OF THE A.W.52, WHICH MAY PLAY A VITAL PART IN THE FUTURE OF AIR-LINER DESIGN: *Left*—A close-up of one of the fin and rudder wing-tips and (*right*) the two jet power-units. A remarkable feature of the machine is the way in which turbulent air is sucked from the wing surfaces to improve control near the stalling speed. Eventually it is hoped to build jet engines that remove all the turbulent air around the wing



WHITWORTH 52 SEEN IN LEVEL FLIGHT AFTER LEAVING under a new system of research adopted since the close of the war, the wind tunnel of pre-war days being inadequate for dealing with aerodynamic problems now that aircraft are approaching sonic barrier speeds. Two Rolls-Royce Nene engines provide the power plant for the A.W.52. The normal range is 1,500 miles at 36,000 ft., but by using overload tanks which are already fitted, the range is increased to 2,130 miles

Northrops of Hawthorne, California, continue to be the American pioneers of the all-wing aircraft, and Armstrong Whitworth would appear to be working along parallel lines in Britain. In May 1946 Armstrongs produced their first tail-less glider, which helped to tackle some of the multitudinous unknown factors in all-wing design, and now comes the first jet-powered model which, with a sister-craft, will be subjected to intensive tests. The Ministry of Supply, who sponsor the scheme, are watching these tests intently, and if satisfied with the A.W.52 they will no doubt order the building of a machine on the same giant scale as Northrops have done on the other side of the Atlantic. Indeed, the real advantages of this unorthodox design will not be truly demonstrated until it is constructed in large sizes, machines weighing 80 tons or more. The first public flight of the A.W.52 was most impressive, and many spectators commented on the superb grace of the plane when seen in flight

AT THE MOMENT OF TAKE-OFF : The A.W.52 leaving the runway at Bitteswell Aerodrome. The tricycle undercarriage is in course of being lifted, and in a few seconds the flaps will close over the three units, leaving a perfectly smooth surface. Longitudinal and lateral control of the machine are achieved by one device known as the controller, serving the functions of normal elevation and aileron

HEAD-ON VIEW ON THE TARMAC AT BITTESWELL—THE A.W.52 WITH ITS TRICYCLE UNDERCARRIAGE AND PRESSURISED PILOT'S COCKPIT : The pilot has an ejectable seat enabling him to make an emergency exit even at maximum flying speed. First, the cockpit blister is ejected, and then the pilot, still attached to the seat, soars above the machine. Once thrown clear of the slipstream, pilot and seat part company, the parachute opens and a normal descent is made

Home News in Pictures

RETURN OF THE "ALLIANCE"

Coal Goes Up in Production and Price; Kingston's Power Station; A Plan for Harlow

THE CREW OF THE "ALLIANCE" IN THEIR QUARTERS: They passed the time in reading, writing and card playing. Entertainment was provided by films and gramophone records, including records of B.B.C. programmes. At the beginning of October the *Alliance*, under the command of Lieut. K. H. Martin, R.N., left Portsmouth for Sierra Leone to carry out tests of the Snort, a British improved version of the German Schnorkel breathing-pipe, which enables the submarine, when submerged, to draw air from the surface, thus enabling the diesel engines to be used and eliminating the necessity for electric motor propulsion when under water. The *Alliance* carried a complement of sixty-seven officers and men and all were in good health at the end of the test

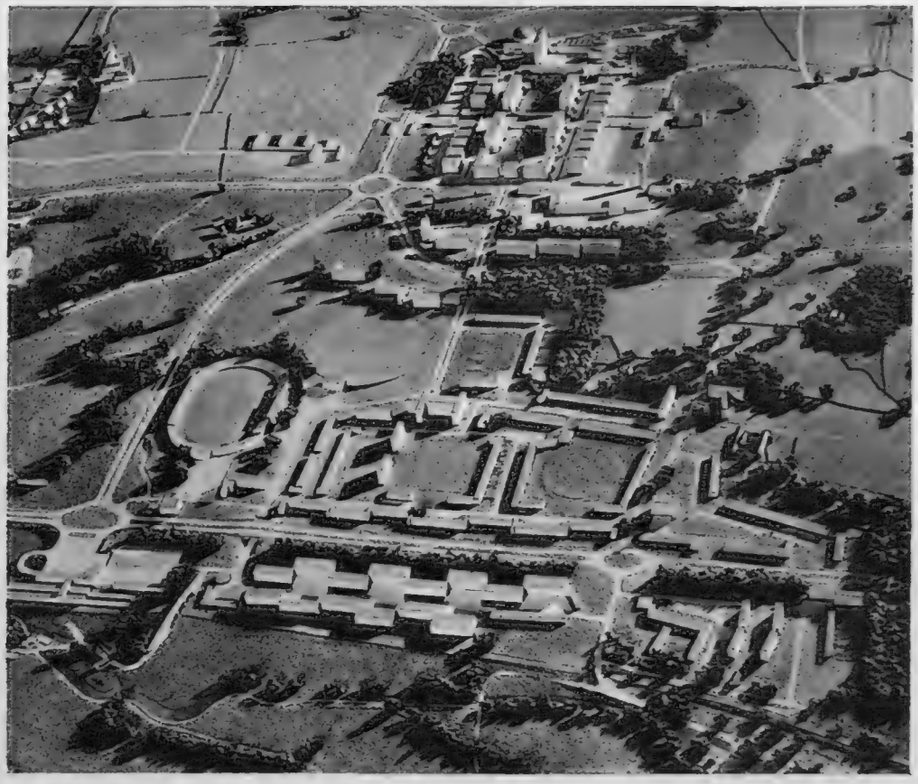
THE 1,250-TON "A"-CLASS SUBMARINE "ALLIANCE" AT PORTSMOUTH ON HER RETURN AFTER UNDERGOING PROLONGED SUBMERSION TESTS OFF SIERRA LEONE: Exact figures were not revealed, but it is known that she remained submerged for several weeks, using a British version of the Schnorkel tube

TICKETS FOR THE FOURTEENTH OLYMPIAD: A scene of activity in the Wembley Stadium box-office, where a special staff is dealing with thousands of applications which arrive daily from all over the world for tickets for the Olympic Games. The opening ceremony takes place at the Empire Stadium, Wembley, on July 29, 1948. The winter sports section of the games starts in Switzerland in January

BRITISH COAL EXPORT BEGINS: The "Zealand" takes on 3,800 tons of Durham coal before leaving Newcastle-on-Tyne bound for Antwerp. Coal production has risen steadily during the last few months, with spectacular gains taking place in the weeks just before Christmas. There is still insufficient for large-scale export, but a start has been made to several countries, including Belgium and Sweden. Foreign buyers complain of the high price asked for British coal

KINGSTON'S NEW POWER STATION: The two 250-ft. reinforced concrete chimneys and (*right*) the building as seen from the Thames. The first section of Kingston's power station will soon be ready to begin power production. It is one of four in the £20,000,000 scheme, and, when completed, will produce 120,000 kilowatts towards the increasing demand for electric power

CHRISTMAS WATCH ON A TREACHEROUS STRETCH OF COAST: Keeper Middlemis, using a telescope which has belonged to the lighthouse ever since it was built 127 years ago, looking out from Buchan Ness, most easterly lighthouse in Britain. It stands on the Aberdeenshire coast, a few miles south of Peterhead and 40 miles north of Aberdeen



FREDERICK GIBBERD, A.R.I.B.A., PRODUCES A PLAN FOR THE NEW TOWN OF HARLOW: An overhead view of the architect's conception of the town which will lie just off the London-Cambridge road. At the top of the hill in the background are the market and business buildings, and the main shopping streets connect the business area to the civic centre. In the middle distance on the left is the sports arena, and blocks of houses stretch away to the right through the pleasantly wooded landscape. Frederick Gibberd's imaginative plan envisages three inter-related squares: a theatre square, a civic square and an administrative square

DESIGN FOR A CIVIC CENTRE: Mr. Frederick Gibberd's plan for Harlow takes advantage of a hill-top site, and from this the civic centre dominates the valley. In the foreground is the theatre, and the church is seen amid the trees in the distance

LONDON'S UNDERGROUND SYSTEM PUSHES FARTHER EASTWARDS: Escalators under construction at Wanstead Station, and constructional work in progress on the platform at Wanstead (*below*). This station lies on the latest extension from Leytonstone to Woodford and Newbury Park, part of a programme that will eventually bring Epping Forest within easy reach of Oxford Circus. Since the close of the war the line has been pushed eastwards and the opening of each new section has played its part in relieving congestion on the London and North-Eastern Railway

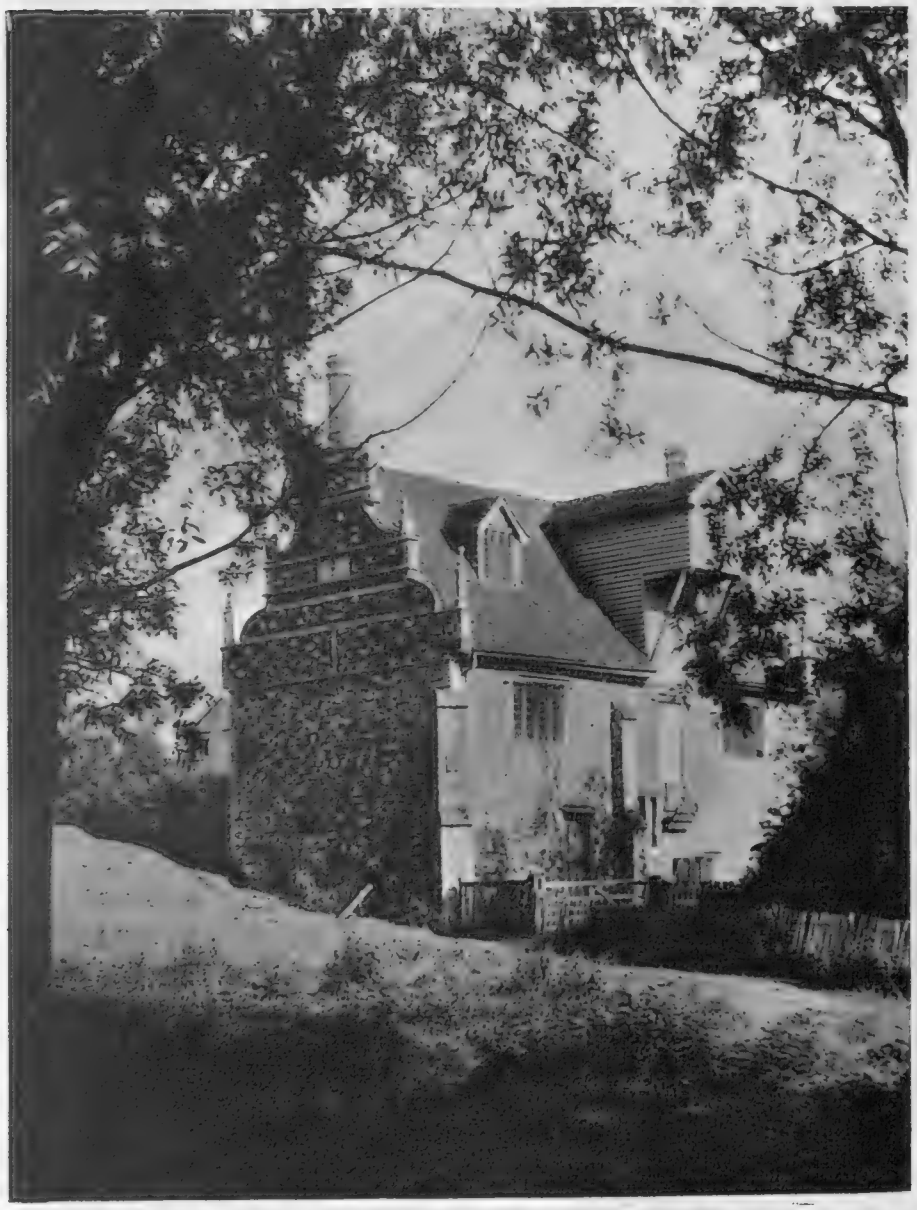
ON VOYAGE FROM THE C.-IN-C.: Admiral Sir Robert C. Burnett, who only recently took over the Plymouth Command, addressing the ship's company of H.M.S. "Newcastle" before the 10,000-ton cruiser left Plymouth for the Mediterranean. H.M.S. "Newcastle" holds a unique place in the affections of Plymouth people, as in the darkest days of the blitz her guns augmented the defences of the port

A NEW LEASE OF LIFE FOR BOURNE MILL: This striking building with its elaborately stepped and carved gables in the Dutch manner was presented to the National Trust in 1936. Now it is to be leased by the Trust to Colchester Town Council, and it will be used as an agricultural museum. The machinery is to be restored, and members of the public will be able to see it in full working order

IN RURAL ENGLAND NOW

National Trust Developments, and Other News from the Provinces

The news that Bourne Mill, Colchester, has been leased by the National Trust as an agricultural museum draws attention to this very striking building which lies in rural surroundings only a mile from the centre of the town. When Lord Lucas built the mill in the late sixteenth century he used parts of the old Abbey and some of the materials were, indeed, of Norman origin. The Dutch gables at the ends of the building are unusual features. The construction is also unusual, an uncommon method of galleting having been employed. The mortice joints are thick, and flakes of flint are pressed into the mortar. Bourne Mill lies within the old Abbey grounds. The pond is unique in that it is fed only by springs, and these have always supplied ample water



BOURNE MILL STANDS ONE MILE FROM THE CENTRE OF COLCHESTER: Another aspect of the old mill which is to be leased by the National Trust. The mill was built in 1591 out of older material from St. John's Abbey. It was kept working until 1940

EASTON LODGE, DUNMOW, IS CONDEMNED TO DEMOLITION: This twenty-nine-bedroomed house, formerly the Essex home of the Edwardian beauty Frances, Countess of Warwick, is being pulled down. The house has been sold by the Hon. Maynard Greville, uncle of the present Earl of Warwick, to a firm of demolition contractors. The late Countess of Warwick found Easton Lodge too expensive to run, and offered it to the Labour Party for use as a political college, then to the county of Essex as a sanctuary for wild life. Neither offer was accepted.

THE COUNCIL CHAMBER AT EASTON LODGE: One of the handsome apartments in the house, which is now in the hands of the housebreakers

A CURIOSITY OF THE LAKE DISTRICT: The Old Bridge House at Ambleside has now been in the possession of the National Trust for nearly twenty years. The house, with only two rooms, stands on the crown of the bridge, and it is recorded that one owner brought up a family of seven in it. The upper storey is reached by an outside stairway, which is seen on the right of the picture. The building is 9 ft. long, 6 ft. wide, and just under 13 ft. high. This is only one of several National Trust properties to be found in the Ambleside area

A REMINDER OF WORDSWORTH'S SOJOURN IN THE QUANTOCKS: Alfoxden Manor, near Holford, Somerset, has been in the news of late as a result of a protest against the felling of nearly 200 trees in the neighbourhood. Many of them are in the picturesque Glen, a favourite haunt of Wordsworth, and others face his home. When the poet rented the manor in 1797 it is recorded that he had to pay £23 per annum. Attempts have been made in the past to acquire the Glen for the National Trust. Several other beauty spots in the neighbourhood are now in the possession of the Trust

ARLINGTON MILL MAY BECOME A NATIONAL POSSESSION: This old mill at Bibury, Gloucestershire, has been offered to the National Trust under the will of the late Mr. A. Severn. It may be converted into a hostel

IN THE VILLAGE WHICH WILLIAM MORRIS THOUGHT TO BE THE MOST BEAUTIFUL IN THE COUNTRY—A ROW OF OLD GABLED COTTAGES AT BIBURY, GLOUCESTERSHIRE: It is known as Arlington Row, and was taken over by a Trust some years ago to save it from demolition. The rents of the cottages are all well under 2s. 6d. per week, but there are few amenities. Water is collected from the trout stream. Some tenants are now asking for electricity and water to be laid on

"SWORDS" INTO PLOUGHSHARES

The Ammunition of War is Salvaged for the Post-War Struggle in Industrial South Wales

In South Wales, where steel production is vital, the Royal Ordnance Factories at Glascoed, Mon., and at Pembrey are yielding up thousands of tons of ammunition to help meet the needs of the steel mills. These twentieth-century swords are becoming twentieth-century ploughshares. Before the bombs and ammunition can be despatched to the blast furnaces, however, charges and propellants have to be removed, and three of the pictures on this page show the work of destruction in progress. During early autumn evenings the night sky in South Wales has been aglow as high explosives and other chemicals have been destroyed, and it will probably be many months yet before these surplus stocks have been dealt with

2,000 LBS. OF T.N.T. GO SKY-HIGH: This picture was taken in the neighbourhood of one of the great South Wales ordnance factories as high explosive withdrawn from shells was detonated in the open country. The salvaged shells are providing much-needed steel for the blast furnaces of industrial South Wales, and helping to keep steel production to the target figure necessary for our survival. In this task Wales is playing an outstanding part

1,000-LB. BOMB-CASES ARE CLEANSED FOR SALVAGE: Steam is forced into the bomb-cases at high pressure, and when all traces of high explosive have been removed the cases are sent off to the salvage dumps. The work is done at the two Welsh ordnance factories Pembrey and Glascoed

THE BOMBS THAT WILL SERVE A PEACEFUL END: Some of the thousands of tons of 500-lb. and 1,000-lb. bomb-cases in course of despatch from Pembrey Ordnance Factory, South Wales, to the steel mills, where they are melted down

A PROPELLANT ILLUMINATES THE NIGHT SKY: 2,000 lbs. of N.C.T., a chemical largely used in anti-aircraft gunnery, being destroyed at an ordnance factory. Propellants of the cordite family burn and do not explode. Tens of thousands of shell-cases have been emptied at the factory since the close of the war and the containers have provided vital salvage

THE "JOHN BISCOE'S" ANTARCTIC MISSION

And Other Shipping News of the Moment

E BRITISH ANTARCTIC RESEARCH SHIP "JOHN BISCOE": The vessel lying alongside the wharf at Deptford after being named by Mrs. Arthur Creech Jones, the wife of the Secretary of State for the Colonies. The name was chosen in memory of John Biscoe, who discovered the southern part of Graham Land in 1833. The "John Biscoe" has been acquired essentially for the Falkland Islands Dependencies Survey

TO HELP IMPLEMENT A MORE AMBITIOUS PROGRAMME IN ANTARCTIC WATERS: The motor vessel "John Biscoe" at Deptford before the naming ceremony conducted by Mrs. Creech Jones. The "John Biscoe" was supplied to Britain under lend-lease during the war, when she bore the name of H.M.S. "Pretext" and took part in net-laying operations. She was afterwards returned to the United States, but has now been re-acquired by direct purchase for use by the Falkland Islands Dependencies Survey. She is a wooden vessel of 100 tons driven by diesel electric motor and capable of a speed of 14 knots. With the improved facilities offered by the acquisition of this ship the F.I.D.S. are embarking on a more ambitious programme than ever before, but their main task will continue to be the manning of meteorologic posts in Antarctica. The new occupation party includes geologists, meteorologists, surveyors and biologists, and Dr. Fuchs, the leader, is himself a geologist, who has had previous experience of exploration in Greenland

THE LAUNCH OF THE "INNISFALLEN": The anti-seasick vessel, for the Fishguard-Cork route, entering the water at Denny's yards, Dumbarton. A stabilising installation to reduce rolling and so increase the passengers' comfort is incorporated in this motor-vessel. The stabiliser is on the same lines as that incorporated in the Southern Railway's ship *Falaise*, and which has already proved such a marked success. The *Innisfallen* has been designed for the direct service of the British and Irish Steam Packet Company between Fishguard and Cork, and is to make three passages in each direction weekly. The owners hope that she will be ready in the early summer. A motor-vessel of about 4,000 tons gross, she will have accommodation for 950 passengers

THE FIRST OF A SERIES OF NEW TANKERS IS LAUNCHED ON CLYDESIDE: The motor tanker "British Ranger" being taken in tow by a tug after launching from the Govan yards of Harland and Wolff, Ltd. for the British Tanker Company. This tanker concern is now busily engaged in replacing its war losses, and the company has committed itself to a total expenditure of £45,000,000. The third phase of the programme calls for twenty-nine modern tankers, of which three will be of 16,000 tons deadweight, and twenty of 12,000 tons

PLANNING for the FOURTEENTH OLYMPIAD

A Second Article on the Coming Games. By CHARLES GRAVES

THE maximum number of entrants and competitors per nation in the 1948 Olympic programme allows a grand total of 481, of whom 69 can be women. The United States leads the world at present with 415 entrants; Great Britain comes next with 348; followed by France (308), Italy and Czechoslovakia (284), and Switzerland (270). The smallest entry will probably be from Bermuda, with a team of 20 for the diving, swimming and track events. Incidentally, they were the fifty-second country to accept.

Many alterations will have to be made to existing conditions to make them suitable for the Olympic Games. Thus, the new track at Herne Hill, on which the National Cyclists' Union has already spent £3,000 since the end of the war, will need to have its capacity increased to cope with an audience of at least 15,000 people. The course at Henley will have to be considerably widened to permit three lanes of competitors. The course will not be "boomed" as the regular visitor to Henley Regatta understands it. The respective "lanes" will be indicated by floating corks, which many overseas competitors will probably prefer to the solid wooden booms and piles. The decision in favour of corks was influenced by events at the European Rowing Championships at Lucerne, where the experiment of dividing the lanes by a series of balloons was tried. Unfortunately, the heat caused the balloons to burst, hence the resort to corks. Another innovation at Henley will be to introduce an electric timing apparatus specially provided by the Swiss.

Extra accommodation, of course, will also have to be arranged at Bisley. One of the most attractive events is unquestionably the modern pentathlon. This includes:

Riding 5,000 metres across country, at Aldershot.
Fencing (epée), Wembley.
Shooting, pistol or revolver, at silhouette at 25 metres; twenty shots, in four series of five each, at Bisley.
Swimming, 300 metres free style, Empire Pool, Wembley.
Athletics, 4,000 metres, cross-country, near London.

Britain is likely to be represented for the first time in history by a non-commissioned officer as a result of the pentathlon at Aldershot last September, when Lance-Corporal A. Martin, of the 5th Royal Irish Dragoon Guards, whose unit was serving in the British Army of the Rhine, beat all comers—the first occasion on which an O.R. has been successful. The pentathlon will take place between July 30 and August 4.

It will be noticed that all events involving distances and weights are governed by the metrical system and not by yards and pounds. Thus, in boxing:

	Kilos.	*Lbs.*	*Ozs.*	*Drams.*
Fly-weight limit is	51	112	6	15
Bantam- „ „	54	119	0	12
Feather- „ „	58	127	13	14
Light- „ „	62	136	10	15
Welter- „ „	67	147	11	5
Middle- „ „	73	160	15	0
Lt.-heavy- „ „	80	176	5	14
Heavy-weight „ „	any weight.			

The contests will be over three rounds, each of three minutes. The British Olympic team will not be known until after the A.B.A. Championships on May 5, but one may presume that welter-weight Johnny Ryan will be England's chief hope. At the moment he is champion of the A.B.A., of Europe, of the Imperial Services and the Army. It is a pity, however, that so many of our leading amateurs are turning professional before the Olympic Games take place and will thus not be eligible.

Two dozen countries have entered for the Association Football event, but this is by no means a cake-walk for England, the home of Soccer. On the contrary, the fact that the events will take place in August, in conditions, therefore, unusual to English footballers, is a definite handicap. Furthermore, it will be by no means easy to select the best amateurs and enable them to play several matches as a team before the Olympic Games. In 1936, Italy beat Austria in the final, Britain being knocked out in the second round by Poland after defeating China. What is more, the amateur status acceptable to Sweden, Russia, Switzerland, Italy, and the South American countries would not be permitted by an English Football Association.

Wembley, where the final matches will be played, is to have a special electric track laid on the foundations of the old one, which was included in the original plans of the Stadium; electrical timing, photo-finish athletic races; electrical judging machines for fencing; and signalling apparatus for judges. Different systems of timing will be used for cycling, horse-jumping and rowing. In cycling the winner will cross a strip laid on the road at the finishing-line. In the jumping events the horse breaks a thread, while in running, the trigger of the starter's pistol will operate the electrical system which starts the watches at the finishing-post. A special device for levelling the sand in the long jump and hop, skip and jump pits will be installed. Special measuring apparatus will also be necessary for the three throwing events. For the control of the marathon road race, 50,000-metres road walk and the cycle road race, radio networks will be used. This will enable continuous progress of the races to be reported, and officials will at all times be able to keep contact with all parts of the course. Every possible medical service, from dentistry to massage, will be available to competitors. Two ambulances will be available for the long-distance road and cycle races, with first-aid posts at strategic points. Chairman of the Medical and Medical Executive Committees is A. E. Porritt, the former Oxford University and New Zealand sprinter.

The catering problem is a large one, involving a wide variety of national tastes and dishes peculiar to the fifty countries represented at the Games. Special diets will undoubtedly have to be made available, and the whole question is now being discussed between the Ministry of Food and the organiser of the Games. Many teams will bring some, if not all, of their own food. They will also bring their own chefs. Other facilities will include banks, post offices, bookstalls and laundries.

How many of the public will be able to see the Games is a matter of conjecture. Before they can find seats an allocation will have been made to overseas applicants through the Representative National Olympic Committees; to the applicants for particular sports via the various governing bodies in the United Kingdom; and to the athletes themselves; for whom 1,500 of the best seats will be set aside. Allocation priority is to be given to series bookings, which will consist of a full set of reserved tickets for all bookable sessions of any one sport. The public, in the meantime, is particularly asked not to apply for seats until the Olympia Box Office, Empire Stadium, Wembley, Middlesex, England, makes an announcement on the subject.

To judge by *World Sports*, the official magazine of the British Olympic Games, the highlights of the Olympic Games will include Mikko Hietanen, the Finnish marathon champion, who recently beat the 30-kilometres world record; the French swimmer Alex Jany, who is only eighteen years old and is expected to win two, if not three, gold medals; McDonald Bailey, the 100-yards specialist from Trinidad; our own Reg. Harris, the long-distance cyclist; Gaston Reiff, the Belgian cyclist; Emil Zatopek, the Czechoslovakian 5,000-metre expert; Feodosi Vanin, the Russian 10,000-metre champion; and, of course, a number of Americans. Joseph Verdeur, the swimmer, is expected to win his selected race; Gil Dodds, the "Flying Priest," may take the mile. Altogether, it is claimed that the United States have a dozen high-jumpers who have cleared 6 ft. 6 ins.; ten who have pole-vaulted over 14 ft; sixteen others who have cleared more than 24 ft. in the long jump; and Fitch, the world record holder, who has thrown the discus over 180 ft.

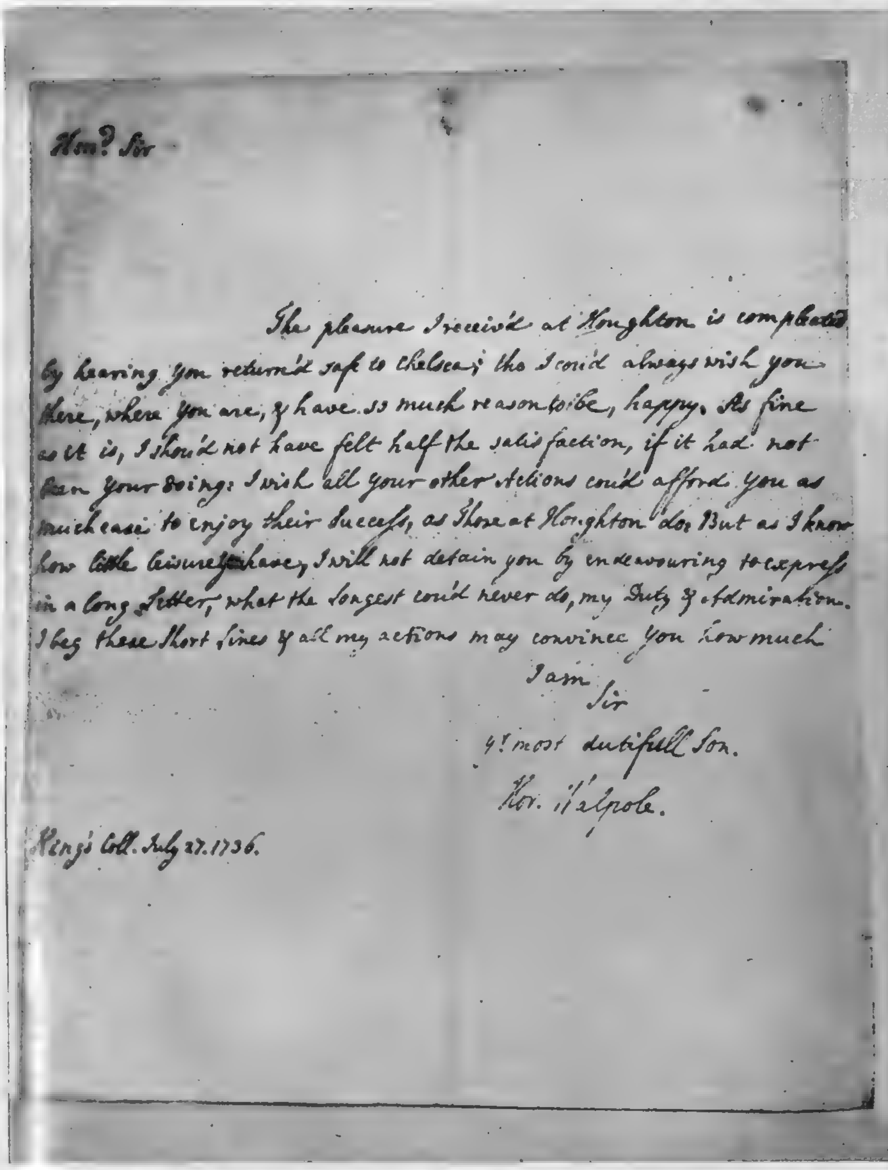
It would appear that neither South Africa nor Denmark has much chance of winning any event, but Sweden has three top runners in the 1,500-metres race. As for football, they are not holding their annual football cup competition in order to make proper preparations for the Olympic Games.

The Swiss do not seem to have much chance of winning anything. Hungary is likely to win the hammer-throwing, with Imre Nemeth. Neither Australia nor Canada is likely to have any successes. Holland's girl champion, Nel Van Vliet, ought to win the breast-stroke event.

No doubt there will be many surprises. There always are in the Olympic Games. No doubt, too, the B.B.C. are making every effort to televise various events. If they do as well as they did at the Royal wedding, I, for one, will be perfectly content to sit in my study.

THE AUSTRIANS PREPARE FOR THE WINTER GAMES: *Left*—Paul Kreutzer (left of group), the trainer of the Austrian team, seen with three of the competitors whom he has been instructing on the slopes of the Zugspitze, Germany's loftiest peak and finest ski-ing ground. *Right*—The entire Austrian team at the start of a day's practice. The winter sports section of the Olympiad starts in Switzerland in January

GETTING IN TRIM ON THE SKI-ING SLOPES OF THE ZUGSPITZE: Women members of the Austrian team, which will be competing in the Olympic Games winter sports section in Switzerland, seen on their training-ground in Bavaria. There was a good snowfall in late November and again in December, and they have had first-rate opportunities for practice



Hon^d Sir

The pleasure I receiv'd at Houghton is compleated by hearing you return'd safe to Chelsea; tho I cou'd always wish you there, where you are, & have so much reason to be, happy. As fine as it is, I shou'd not have felt half the satisfaction, if it had not been your doing: I wish all your other Actions cou'd afford you as much ease to enjoy their Success, as those at Houghton do. But as I know how little leisure you have, I will not detain you by endeavouring to express in a long Letter, what the longest cou'd never do, my Duty & Admiration. I beg these short lines & all my actions may convince you how much

I am
Sir
Y^r most dutifull Son.
Hor. Walpole.

King's Coll. July 27. 1736.

A LETTER WRITTEN BY HORACE WALPOLE FROM KING'S COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE, IN 1736 TO HIS FATHER, SIR ROBERT WALPOLE, AFTERWARDS EARL OF ORFORD: It is one of the magnificent collection of Walpole letters sold recently at Christie's for a total of £4,408. The letters, which belonged to the late Sir Watken Arthur Waller, reveal Walpole's affectionate nature and throw much light on his early relations with the poet Thomas Gray, author of "The Elegy." With his father Walpole was on the happiest terms, and the above letter indicates the measure of their understanding

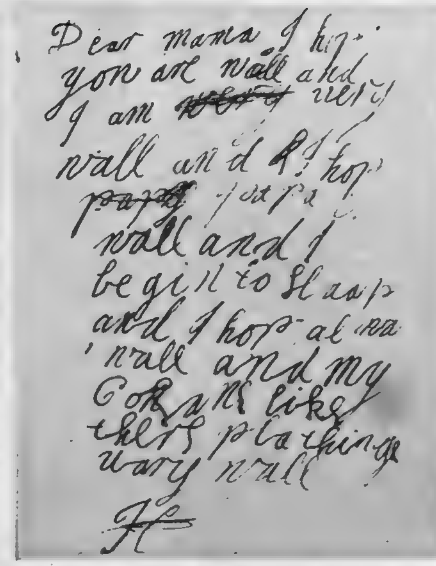
The EARLY LETTERS of HORACE WALPOLE

An Historic Collection in the London Saleroom

Horace Walpole, whose life spanned the greater part of the eighteenth century, was a fop, a *flâneur* and a seeker after notoriety, but withal an amiable acquaintance, a true friend and a commentator on life and politics second to none, even Creevey. The caustic and diverting letters of his manhood provide a remarkable picture of contemporary English life.

The letters of Walpole's boyhood and youth (many of them written to the poet Gray) are not so important, but none the less they created the greatest interest when a dossier of them from Sir Watken Waller's collection made its appearance recently at Christie's. The dossier also included letters from Gray to Walpole, and they date from the time when Walpole was at Eton until Gray's death in 1771. Altogether there are 108 of them, and they have now passed into the possession of the noted dealer, Mr. Ernest Maggs. The letters are most attractive, particularly those dated between 1734 and 1738, during Gray's early residence at Cambridge, and before the two friends set out on the inevitable Grand Tour of Europe, during the course of which they quarrelled.

Even more intriguing, perhaps, are the letters of Walpole's boyhood. The two reproduced on this page were both written at the age of eight. The number of proud parents who must have received just such letters during the past school term must be legion. "Dear Mama, I hope you are very well, I am very well," is an opening gambit that would appear to be ageless, and it may give hope to others to know that the great Horace Walpole, Prince of letter-writers, wrote thus to his fond mother in the year 1725.



Dear mama I hope
you are wall and
I am ~~very~~ very
wall and I hope
~~papa~~ papa
wall and I
begin to slaap
and I hope al ma
wall and my
Cosans like
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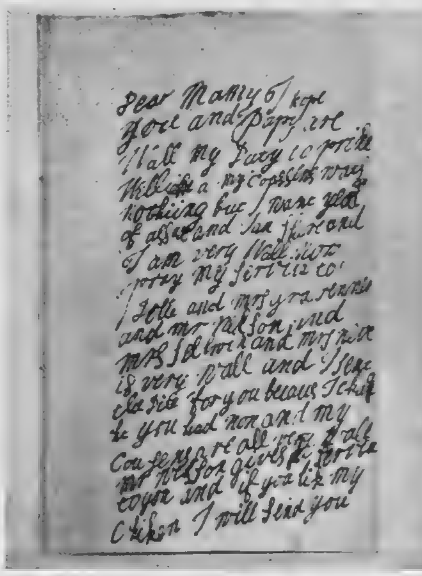
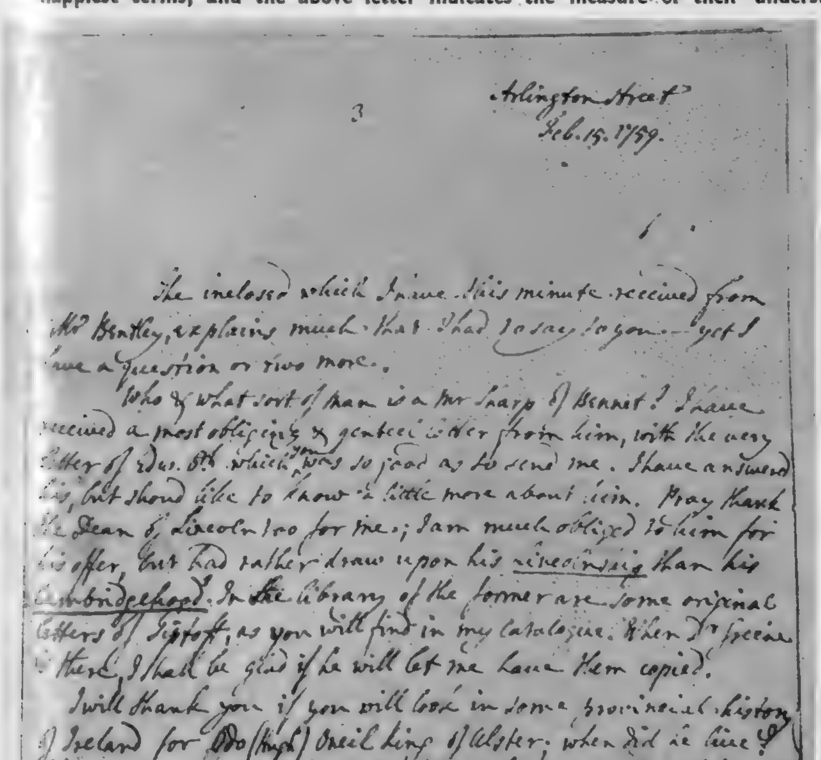
vary wall
H

"DEAR MAMA I HOPE YOU ARE WALL AND I AM VERY WALL": This is the beginning of one of the first letters written by Horace Walpole to his mother. It belongs to the year 1725, when the Prince of letter-writers was only eight, and the full maturity and elegance of his style were still some way off. This letter, full of gorgeous misspellings, was bought by Mr. Ernest Maggs for the sum of £40



Dear Mamy I hope
you and papy are
wall my Duty to write
[illegible]
nothing but [illegible]
[illegible]
I am very wall [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
and mr [illegible]
[illegible]
is very wall and I [illegible]
[illegible] for you becaus [illegible]
to you had non and my
Cousens are all very wall
[illegible]
[illegible] and if you like my
[illegible] I will send you

A SECOND MASTERPIECE OF JUVENILE COMPOSITION: Young Horace also wrote this letter to his mother at the age of eight. When he grew up he treasured it, but wished to see the letters of his young manhood destroyed. His wish was not granted, and many of them have since found their way into the saleroom



Arlington Street
Feb. 15. 1759.

3

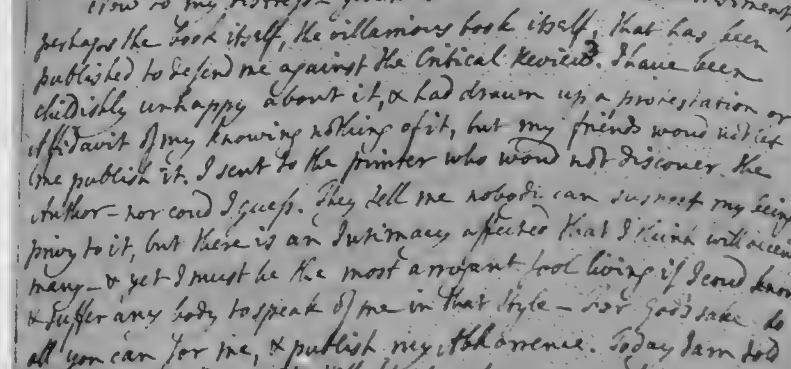
The inclosed which I have this minute received from Mr Bentley, explains much that I had to say to you — yet I have a question or two more.

Who & what sort of man is a Mr Sharp of Bennet? I have received a most obliging & genteel letter from him, with the very letter of Edw. 6th which you was so good as to send me. I have answered his, but should like to know a little more about him. Pray thank the Dean of Lincoln too for me; I am much obliged to him for his offer, but had rather draw upon his Lincolnship than his Cambridgeshood. In the Library of the former are some original letters of Tiptoft, as you will find in my Catalogue. When Dr Greene is there, I shall be glad if he will let me have them copied.

I will thank you if you will look in some provincial history of Ireland for Odo (Hugh) Oneil king of Ulster; when did he live? I have got a most curious seal of his, & know no more of him than of Ouacraw king of the [illegible].

I wanted to ask you whether you or any body that you believe in, believe in the Q. of Scots' letter to Q. Elizabeth. If it is genuine, I dont wonder she cut her head off — but tho I think it

WRITTEN FROM ARLINGTON STREET IN 1759—PART OF A LETTER FROM HORACE WALPOLE TO HIS FRIEND, THE POET THOMAS GRAY: At the recent sale at Christie's the dossier of letters to Gray fetched £1,250, the buyer being Mr. Ernest Maggs. This page of the letter is not of vast interest, consisting largely of queries which Horace Walpole wanted Gray to answer



must be some forgery that ~~was~~ was not made use of.

Now to my distress — you must have seen an Advertisement, perhaps the book itself, the villainous book itself, that has been published to defend me against the Critical Review. I have been childishly unhappy about it, & had drawn up a protestation or affidavit of my knowing nothing of it, but my friends wou'd not let me publish it. I sent to the printer who wou'd not discover the Author — nor cou'd I guess. They tell me nobody can suspect my being privy to it, but there is an Intimacy affected that I think will deceive many — & yet I must be the most arrogant fool living if I cou'd know & suffer any body to speak of me in that style — for God's sake do all you can for me, & publish my Abhorrence. To day I am told that it is that puppy Dr Hill, who has chosen to make war with the Magazines thro my sides. I cou'd pardon him any abuse, but I never can forgive this Friendship. adieu!

Yrs ever
H.W.

HORACE WALPOLE ASKS FOR THE HELP OF HIS FRIEND GRAY: This is the concluding part of the letter which begins on the left. It appears that a certain publication produced in Walpole's defence had placed him in an awkward position, and he asks Gray to assist him in the matter

The World of Books—By VERNON FANE

WAUGH AND HIS 88 PAGES OF FUN

A Very Little Book with Generous Margins, and the Fun is There for Those Who Can Find It

MR. EVELYN WAUGH certainly had a lot of fun over SCOTT-KING'S MODERN EUROPE (Chapman and Hall. 5s.), which can't have taken him very long to write, and which can only take the reader part of an evening to deal with. Fun, in fact, seems to be the object of the little book, and if it fails in providing that to its author and its students, it can scarcely be said to exist, for the whole production is only eighty-eight pages long, and those pages are generously margined.

Scott-King is a classics master at a boys' school, who is invited, in the course of a vacation, to attend some celebrations in the mythical but curiously familiar country of Neutralia, in honour of the seventeenth-century poet Bellorius, than whom "no one, except perhaps Scott-King himself, could be dimmer." Arrived in that place in moderate comfort, the scholar finds that the celebrations have been planned to take an oddly political turn, so that he is finally obliged to bribe his way out of the country into an excessively uncomfortable ship, which takes him and other *émigrés*, under hatches, to a Jewish Illicit Immigrants' Camp in Palestine.

When an "old boy" extricates him from his predicament Scott-King returns thankfully to his English school, to pursue the teaching of classics, because, as he says, "I think it would be very wicked indeed to do anything to fit a boy for the modern world." It is his only comment on his adventures.

As I say, there is fun here for those who can find it, but I have an uneasy idea that Mr. Waugh has used up most of it himself in the development of a fairly good joke.

When it was published in the United States, Mr. John P. Marquand's new novel was called *B.F.'s Daughter*, but competent judges decided that that would be an unsuitable title for these islands, and it is now renamed POLLY FULTON (Robert Hale. 12s. 6d.).

It is the story of a rich man's daughter who inherited not only a very great deal of money but good looks, and reasonable intelligence. It would have seemed, in fact, that Polly Fulton had enough to be getting along with. She was loved steadily and faithfully by a friend of her youth, and more gustily and briefly by the man she married. She had enthusiasms and she was occupied, and she was, in a word, everything but happy.

In her life, the greatest influence remained her father, even after his death. He had been a man of very strong character, and Polly inherited that strength without the wisdom to direct it. Feeling that she knew her father very intimately, she thought she would always be able to avoid the faults that she thought she saw in his nature, and in the way he ran his rich and busy life. The trouble with Polly was that she didn't, and that she hadn't enough in her own life to take her mind off an almost exclusive contemplation of Polly Fulton.

This is the kind of analysis, trimmed with rich furbelows, and set in the greatest luxury, in which Mr. Marquand excels. Although the implication is that the author and his characters have an edge of irony, there is something almost wistfully revealing in his lines for Polly, that "a girl can go anywhere if she believes in herself and has a mink coat."

SILVER SHOALS (Jarrolds. 10s. 6d.) takes us about as far away as fiction can get; to the Court of King James II, and to treasure-hunting in the Caribbean seas. Mr. Hamilton Cochran writes with relish of his theme, which includes the seamanship of the time, the business of ships' chandlers, the early colony of Massachusetts, the practice of witchcraft and the course of true love.

The plot, which sets a triangular course from London to Boston, from there to the West Indies, and back to England, moves briskly along and, in spite of a rather mealy-mouthed and ineffectual hero, has plenty of excitement, mostly provided by the better-drawn subsidiary members of the cast, or by the situations themselves.

FRANK SALISBURY AT HIS HAMPSTEAD HOME, SARUM CHASE: The distinguished portraitist, who has just celebrated his seventy-third birthday, has in his time painted many of the world's leading figures and also many historical paintings. In the centre of the room is his portrait of King George VI in his Coronation robes

ROGUES' GALLERY (Faber. 10s. 6d.) is a rich and splendid book, edited by Mr. Ellery Queen, and containing examples of the great criminals of modern fiction, as invented by thirty-one writers from E. W. Hornung (creator of Raffles) to Edgar Wallace. I should point out, by the way, that the richness and splendour of this collection lie purely in its content, and not in any unnecessary frills of illustration and production. To people who specialise as readers of this type of fiction—and in their way they are as necessary as the writers of it—such a book is to be welcomed with long sighs of ecstasy.

Miss Alice Tilton confines her study to a single story, but THE IRON HAND (Crime Club. 8s. 6d.) gives one adequate value for money. It is another of the author's stories about the little American detective whose domed forehead and pointed beard suggest the obvious nickname of "Shakespeare" or, to his less reverent young friends, Bill. This gentleman becomes violently involved in a crime almost on his own doorstep which is very nearly too much for his own ingenuity to solve. Very nearly, but not quite, because Miss Tilton, like her detective-professor, has a large and appreciative public who need satisfaction.

There is a tragic, contemporary story in Dola de Jong's novel, AND THE FIELD IS THE WORLD (Falcon Press. 8s. 6d.), which is not obscured by the jerkiness of the translation from the original Dutch. The scene is the countryside near Algiers in 1941, where a Dutchman and his wife, with their baby, are trying to cultivate a patch of land and, from its produce, keep not only themselves but a group of child refugees of all nationalities, whom they have collected on their way to comparative freedom.

The children are drawn with poignant understanding and pathos, and are affectingly real. Their problems seem widely separated from the troubles of the adult world, but as terrible and as menacing. An uncomfortable but not a trivial book.

THE GULF OF TIME (Peter Davies. 9s. 6d.) is rather more highly coloured than the other books that I recall by Mr. Robert Standish, but it is a manner that suits the subject that he has chosen this time; a story of violent adventure in the heart of New Guinea.

Here, against the most primitive of backgrounds, two gentle missionaries attempt to convert the heathen, a shallow and bewildered woman finds the love of her life, and the frenzy of a gold-rush excites even the most doltish of the natives. It is strong stuff, but absorbing.

Mr. Edward Ward saw a good many phases of the war, as correspondent, including a long period in a prisoner-of-war camp. When he was released from that he made his way to the Far East and got there just as the war in the Pacific was ending. War rather than peace being his idea of news, Mr. Ward made his way from the relatively quiet Hong Kong to Manchuria where, in the occasional company of another English correspondent, and a volatile American woman correspondent, he explored the trouble centres where the fighting was still in progress. CHINESE CRACKERS (Bodley Head. 12s. 6d.) is the record of his journey and of the opinions he formed during it.

By now it is indisputably established that Thomas J. Wise was perhaps the most ingenious and successful literary forger of all time. When he was first exposed in 1934 by two young booksellers, proofs of his guilt were by no means acceptable in all quarters, particularly upon those esoteric planes in which he moved in the literary world.

Now comes THOMAS J. WISE IN THE ORIGINAL CLOTH (Robert Hale. 21s.), in which Mr. Wilfred Partington not only nails all the forgery evidence but reveals the obscurities of the origins of this strange man. Practically nothing is known about who he was or where he came from, yet he became an Oxford don, and the confidant and intimate friend of most of the literary giants of his generation. One cannot help being sneakingly glad that he was not found out until after he had gone.

JORROCKS and his CIRCLE

Some Entertaining Character Studies of Surtees' Heroes, Heroines, and Rogues

It is the surest and rarest hallmark of literary fame when an author's works are considered worthy of a glossary, while with those of fractionally lesser eminence a dictionary is often forthcoming within a generation or so of their demise. There is also a third category, the writers about whose characters other writers write essays. Robert S. Surtees, who eighty years after his death enjoys a fine following among hunting folk, devotees who quote whole sentences from *Handley Cross* and *Jorrocks's Jaunts and Jollities*, now enters that third category of immortals. Lieut.-Colonel the Hon. Gerald French is the essayist and the Earl of Ypres provides the illustrations for JOHN JORROCKS AND OTHER CHARACTERS (Hutchinson. 21s.), and what a collection they are. John Jorrocks himself, of course, takes pride of place. The city grocer had an uncanny instinct for hitting off the line of a fox, but perhaps hardly the figure for following that line, and more than all else a heart of gold, a beaming smile, and an irresistibly generous nature which have endeared him to millions. Mr. (Facey) Romford and Mr. (Soapey) Sponge were very different characters. Masters of the art of imposture, they knew how to hunt on nothing a year by battening on their friends and deceiving their acquaintances, and perhaps the only saving grace of these entertaining rogues was that they could show rare sport in the field. So could James Pigg, when he was sober, for Mr. Jorrocks's huntsman, that lanky, hungry, thirsty, raw-conditioned borderer, knew more about hounds than most men. Lord Scamperdale, Jogglebury Crowdey, Dick Bragg, Mr. Jawleyford and Captain Doleful, all make their exits and their entrances in this delightful book, and there is no doubt that the author enjoys every minute of his reminiscing. Of Mr. Jorrocks's character he is lost in admiration, but we share his delight when James Pigg, more vehement than usual after his potations at the Cat and Custard-Pot, tells his outraged M.F.H. "Gin ar warn't afeard o' boggin mar neif, and gi' thou a good crack i' thy kite!"

If Surtees had no flare for the niceties of English, it did not prevent him conjuring up the atmosphere of the hunting-field, and with the brilliant John Leech as illustrator his success was assured. Lionel Edwards is also a bit of a verbal thruster, but with his own illustrations to aid him he gets there just the same. In REMINISCENCES OF A SPORTING ARTIST (Putnam. 25s.) Mr. Edwards ranges far and wide, and it is regrettable that some of his anecdotes of the hunting field are a bit long in the tooth and some are not particularly amusing. Art and hunting are in his blood, however, and the author-artist is able to communicate his enthusiasm for both profession and pastime.

Maiden Castle, that great pre-Roman settlement which covered a 45-acre downland site on a Dorsetshire hill-top, was thoroughly explored in the years between the wars by Dr. Mortimer Wheeler, then Keeper of the London Museum. On the basis of Dr. Wheeler's extensive reports, Eric Benfield has written an excellent monograph, THE TOWN OF MAIDEN CASTLE (Robert Hale. 7s. 6d.), which describes in detail how in this hill-top fortress city of the Iron Age, five or six centuries before the Roman invasion, a community of 4,000 or more people dwelt in security behind their ramparts. Maiden Castle is typical of a number of fortress cities in the region of Wessex, the first manifestations of urban development, and Mr. Benfield marshals the known facts and presents them with skill.

Hartley Kemball Cook, author of OVER THE HILLS AND FAR AWAY (Allen and Unwin. 12s. 6d.), tells in sixteen entertaining chapters the story of holiday-making through three centuries, and at the end of it it is anybody's guess who has had the more hectic time, the eighteenth-century grand tourist or the herded traveller of pre-war days.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON, by Lettice Cooper, and HENRY FIELDING, by Elizabeth Jenkins, are two new additions to "The English Novelists" Series, published at 6s. by Home and Van Thal. They are both rather slim volumes, being scarcely over 100 pages, but they are of undoubted value to the student of literature.

BALLET SCHOOL (Faber and Faber. 42s.) is yet another addition to recent photographic works on the ballet. The photographer is John Gabriel, and there is no doubt that his expert camera studies can give valuable instruction in technique. The book has been designed wholly with that end in view, and Mme. Karsavina, in her introduction, makes it clear that the book succeeds in this design.

In THE STORY OF ST. THOMAS'S (Faber and Faber. 8s. 6d.) Charles Graves describes the hospital's continuous service to the sick since the twelfth century. A chapter is devoted to the wartime catastrophe which overcame St. Thomas's, and details are given of the plans for reconstruction.

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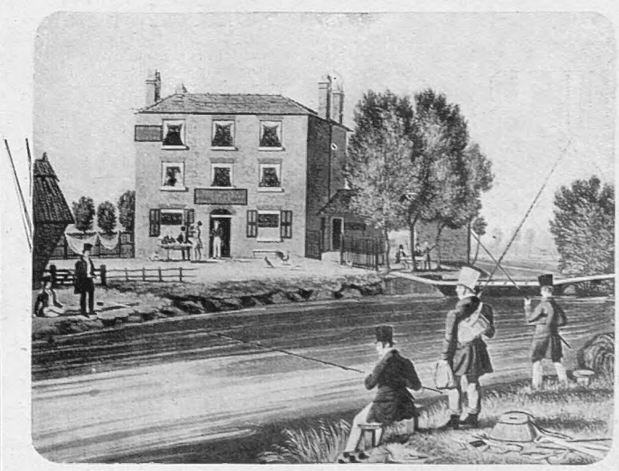
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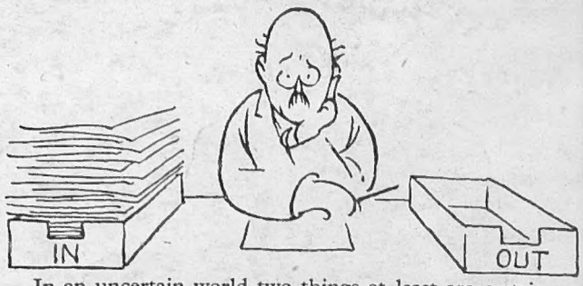
Mr O. Dear



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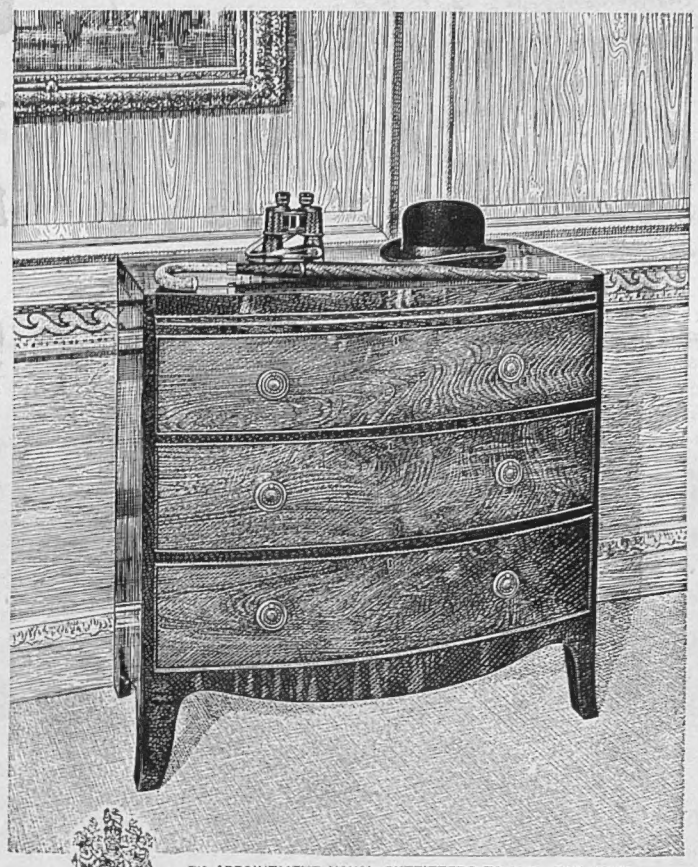

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December

December is balance month. The last few days of the year make heavy demands upon the staff of the bank, for every account is "balanced" and checked. Modern office methods, involving the use of mechanised book-keeping systems and of photographic records in accountancy, have reduced the time spent in searching for the proverbially elusive penny, but even so, hard work by every officer is required at "balance time". You will soon have an opportunity of studying the balance sheet of the Midland Bank; it is clothed in conventional form, but behind its figures lies the story of great achievements for customers large and small.

MIDLAND BANK LIMITED

VISITORS TO BRITAIN

For the convenience of Visitors to Britain requiring a Rover car for use during their stay, and for subsequent export, Rover Dealers overseas have made arrangements with the Company to give early delivery in this country from their export quota. Particulars can be obtained from the Head Offices of The Rover Co. Ltd., or their London Showrooms.

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When knights are cold

The custom's old

To serve a cheering cup

Of welcome **BOVRIL** to your guests

And (beefly) warm them up.

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